

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

No. 2337.—VOL. LXXXIV.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1884.

WITH TWO SUPPLEMENTS } SIXPENCE.
By Post, 6½d.



THE LATE EARL GROSVENOR.



THE LATE MARQUIS OF HERTFORD.



THE LATE MR. H. B. WILLIS, ARTIST.



ROUGH WEATHER ON THE RAILWAY: A SKETCH DURING THE GALE LAST SATURDAY EVENING.

BIRTHS.

On the 24th ult., at Kingstown, county Dublin, Lady Rachel Sanderson, of a son.
On the 26th ult., at Stonor, Henley-on-Thames, the Lady Camoys, of a son and heir.

MARRIAGE.

On the 14th ult., at All Saints' Church, Boudjah, near Smyrna, by the Rev. J. Bainbridge Smith, British Consular Chaplain of Smyrna, Francis Blackler to Mary R. Griffith.

DEATH.

On the 27th ult., at Baron Hill, Beaumaris, Sir Richard Williams-Bulkeley, Bart., aged 50.

* * The charge for the insertion of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, is Five Shillings for each announcement.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING FEB. 9.

SUNDAY, FEB. 2.
Fourth Sunday after Epiphany.
Morning Lessons: Job, xxvii. Matt. xix. 3-27. Evening Lessons: Job xxviii. or xxix.; Acts xx. 17.
St. Paul's Cathedral, 10.30 a.m., Rev. W. H. Milman; 3.15 p.m., Archdeacon Cloughton; and 7 p.m., the Bishop of London.
Whitehall, 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.
Westminster Abbey, 10 a.m., and 3 p.m.
St. James's, noon, probably Rev. F. Garden, the Sub-Dean.
Savoy, 11.30 a.m., Rev. Professor Monnerie; 7 p.m., the Dean of Peterborough.

MONDAY, FEB. 4.
Moon's first quarter, 5.57 a.m.
Society of Arts, Cantor Lecture, 8 p.m., Mr. T. Bolas on Photo-Mechanical Printing.
London Institution, 5 p.m., Professor Ruskin on the Storm-Cloud of the Nineteenth Century.
Society of Chemical Industry, 8 p.m.
British Architects' Institute, 8 p.m., Mr. H. White on the Architects' Position in France.
Farmers' Club, 4 p.m. (Mr. S. B. L. Druce on the Agricultural Holdings (England) Act, 1883).

TUESDAY, FEB. 5.
Meeting of Parliament.
Royal Institution, 3 p.m., Mr. A. Geikie on the Origin of the Scenery of the British Isles.
Gresham Lectures, 6 p.m., Rev. E. Ledger on Astronomy (four days).
Zoological Society, 8.30 p.m.
Christian Knowledge Society, 2 p.m.
Civil Engineers' Institution, 8 p.m., Mr. F. Conder on Speed on Canals.
Normal College for the Blind, orchestral concert, St. James's Hall, 8 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 6.
United Service Institution, 3 p.m., Captain R. F. Johnson on Night Attacks, &c.
Entomological Society, 7 p.m.
Geological Society, 8 p.m.
Society of Arts, 8 p.m., Mr. W. Westgarth on Rehousing the Poor.
British Archaeological Association, 8 p.m.

THURSDAY, FEB. 7.
Royal Institution, 3 p.m., Professor Pauer on the History of Music for the Pianoforte, &c.
Archaeological Institute, 4 p.m.
Royal Society, 4.30 p.m.
Chemical Society, 8 p.m.
Antiquaries' Society, 8.30 p.m.
Linnean Society, 8 p.m.
Royal Academy, 8 p.m., Mr. R. S. Poole on Ancient Egyptian Architecture.
London Institution, 7 p.m., Mr. Norman Lockyer on the Last Two Eclipses of the Sun.
Albert Hall Choral Society, 8 p.m., Berlioz's "Faust."

FRIDAY, FEB. 8.
Half Quarter day.
Astronomical Society, anniversary, 3 p.m.
Royal Institution, 8 p.m.; Mr. G. J. Romanes on the Darwinian Theory of Extinct, 9 p.m.
New Shakespeare Society, 8 p.m.
United Service Institution, 3 p.m., Captain C. O. Browne on the Armour Question, &c.
Quekett Microscopical Club, 8 p.m.
Architectural Association, 6.30 p.m., Mr. T. Blashell on Construction of Arches, &c.

SATURDAY, FEB. 9.
Royal Institution, 3 p.m., Professor H. Morley on Life and Literature under Charles I.
Physical Society, anniversary, 3 p.m.
Botanic Society, 3.45 p.m.

THE WEATHER.

RESULTS OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS AT THE NEW OBSERVATORY OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY.

Lat. 51° 28' 6" N.; Long. 0° 18' 47" W. Height above Sea, 34 feet.

DAY.	DAILY MEANS OF						WIND.		Movement in 24 hours.	Rain in 24 hours, in inches.
	Barometer Corrected.	Temperature of the Air.	Dew Point.	Relative Humidity.	Amount of Cloud.	Amount of Rain.	Direction.	Force.		
January	Inches.	°	°	°	0-10	0-10			Miles.	In.
20	30.424	45.7	40.8	84	9	49.5	SW.	314	0.010	
21	30.481	47.4	42.1	83	8	50.8	WSW. SW.	259	0.000	
22	30.054	49.7	45.0	85	10	51.3	WSW.	656	0.100	
23	29.428	48.8	43.5	73	9	54.3	WSW. W.	686	0.125	
24	29.892	39.8	30.4	71	4	44.6	WSW. WSW.	451	0.000	
25	29.527	43.3	35.8	77	8	47.4	WSW. SW.	444	0.295	
26	28.915	43.5	37.1	81	10	49.8	WSW. SSW. WSW.	678	0.605	

° Approximate.

† Rain and hail.

The following are the readings of the meteorological instruments for the above days, in order, at ten o'clock a.m.:-

Barometer (in inches) corrected	30.469	30.495	30.225	29.655	29.853	29.651	29.260
Temperature of Air	44.0	40.8	49.2	60.5	39.9	44.0	40.8
Temperature of Evaporation	41.0	45.4	40.1	49.2	35.5	40.8	37.8
Direction of Wind	SW.	WSW.	SW.	WSW.	WSW.	WSW.	SW.

TIMES OF HIGH WATER AT LONDON BRIDGE

FOR THE WEEK ENDING FEBRUARY 9, 1884.

Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
6 53	6 16	6 34	6 57	7 23	7 50	8 10

Now ready, elegantly bound in cloth gilt,

VOL. 83 ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS,

Price 20s.; in Paper Covers, 15s.

CASES, for binding above ... 2s. 6d. each.
PORTFOLIOS, for Six Months' Numbers ... 4s. 6d. "
READING-CASE, for holding a single Number ... 2s. 6d. "

198, Strand, W.C.

INSTITUTE OF PAINTERS IN OIL COLOURS.
Piccadilly.—FIRST EXHIBITION NOW OPENED, from Ten a.m. to Six p.m.
Galleries illuminated on dark days and after Three p.m. every day. Admission, 1s.; Illustrated Catalogue, 1s.

THE VALE OF TEARS.—DORÉ'S Last Great PICTURE,
completed a few days before he died, NOW ON VIEW at the DORE GALLERY, 35, New Bond-street, with his other great pictures. Ten to Six Daily. 1s.

ANNO DOMINI, by EDWIN LONG, R.A.—This
great work is now ON VIEW, together with Commendatore CIBERTI'S Picture of CHRIST BORNE TO THE TOMB, and other important works, at the GALLERIES, 168, New Bond-street. Ten to Six. Admission, 1s.

MR. and Mrs. GERMAN REED'S ENTERTAINMENT.
ST. GEORGE'S HALL, LANGHAM-PLACE.—Managers, Messrs. Alfred Reed and Corney Grain.—A MOSS ROSE RENT, by Arthur Law, Music by Alfred J. Caldicott; after which Mr. Corney Grain's New Musical Sketch, MASTER TOMMY'S SCHOOL. Concluding with A WATER CURE, by Arnold Felix; Music by George Gear. Last Representations. Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at Eight; Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at Three. Stalls, 5s. and 3s.; Admission, 2s. and 1s.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.
CHANGE OF THE MUSICAL PORTION OF THE

MOORE and BURGESS MINSTRELS
ENTERTAINMENT. The New Programme will be given EVERY NIGHT at EIGHT; MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and SATURDAY, at THREE and EIGHT. Tickets and places can now be secured a month in advance at Austin's Office, St. James's Hall, daily from 9.30 till Seven. No fees for booking; no charge for programmes.

THE PRINCE'S THEATRE, Coventry-street, W.
LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY. Proprietor and Manager, Mr. Edgar Bruce. This Theatre, designed by C. J. Hippis, Esq., F.S.A., OPEN EVERY EVENING with THE PALACE OF TRUTH, by W. S. Gilbert. Preceded by Sydney Grundy's comic Comedy, IN HONOUR BOUND. Miss Lingard, Miss Florence Marryat, Miss Helen Matthews, Miss Tibbry, Miss Arnold, and Miss Sophie Eyre; Mr. Edgar Bruce, Mr. Kyrie Bellow, Mr. H. Beerbohm Tree, Mr. John Maclean, Mr. George Temple, Mr. Brunnington, and Mr. G. W. Anderson. Doors open at Half past Seven. Private Boxes, 42 2s. and 23 3s.; Stalls, 10s. 6d.; Balcony Stalls, 7s. 6d.; Balcony, 6s.; First Circle (numbered and reserved—bonnets allowed), 4s.; Pit, 2s. 6d.; Gallery, 1s. MORNING PERFORMANCES OF THE PALACE OF TRUTH, SATURDAYS, FEB. 2 and 9, at 2.45. Doors open 2.15. Box Office at the Theatre open daily from Eleven to Five. No fees or gratuities.

MONTE CARLO.—THEATRICAL SEASON, 1884.

The following are the arrangements:—
ITALIAN OPERAS.
Jan. 19 to March 15.
The following Operas will be given:—
IL BALLO IN MASCHERA, FAUST.
PIA DIAMOLO, RIGOLETTO.
IL TROVATORE, AIDA.
PRINCIPAL ARTISTES:
Mesdames Fides Devries, Messieurs Pandolphe, Bouhy,
Sala, Novelli, Vergnet,
Monsieur Mierzwinski, Castelmary.
The interval of these representations will be interspersed by several GRAND CONCERTS.
at the termination of which another series of OPERETTES will be produced between March 15 and April 15.

TIR AUX PIGEONS.—PROGRAMME OF BI-WEEKLY MATCHES.
Monday, Feb. 4 .. Handicap, Three Pigeons .. Prix A. Yeo.
Friday .. 8 .. Three Pigeons, 251 metres .. Prix C. Pennell.
Monday .. 11 .. Three Pigeons .. Prix Roberts.
Friday .. 15 .. Three Pigeons, 26 metres .. Prix Hoopwood.
Monday .. 18 .. Handicap, Three Pigeons .. Prix Lafont.
Friday .. 22 .. Three Pigeons, 204 metres .. Prix Esterhazy.
Monday .. 25 .. Handicap, Three Pigeons .. Prix du Comité.
Friday .. 29 .. Three Pigeons, 27 metres .. Prix Cammauer.
Monday, Mar. 3 .. Handicap, Three Pigeons .. Prix de Mars.
N.B.—The Prizes in the foregoing consist of Works of Art, added to a Poule of 501, each.

GRAND PRIX DE CLOTURE.
Wednesday, March 5, A Work of Art, and 3000f., Twelve Pigeons; of which Six at Thursday, March 6, A Work of Art, and 3000f.; Six Pigeons, at 26 metres.
A. BLONDIN.

NICE CARNIVAL, FEBRUARY 20, 1884.

GRAND CORSO DE GALA.
BATAILLE DE CONFETTI,
BATAILLE DE FLEURS,
GRAND MASKED BALLS,
ILLUMINATIONS, ELECTRIC LIGHT, FIREWORKS.
Five Prizes for the best dressed Cars.
Four Prizes, Masquers on Horseback, £480.
Six Prizes, Masquers on Foot, £220.

NICE CARNIVAL.
Twenty-five Prizes, £1500, in Cash.
SIX DAYS' FETES WITHOUT INTERRUPTION.
PRESIDENT, MONS. LE COMTE DE CESSOLE.
SECRETARY, M. A. SAETONK.
TREASURER, THE BARON ROISSARD DE BELLET.

MENTON CARNIVAL,

FEBRUARY 11, 23, 25; MARCH 17; APRIL 8.
First Day.—Battle of Flowers, Donkey-Races, Music, &c.
Second and Third Days.—Grand Corso de Gala, Cavalcades, Masquerades, Dressed Cars, Battle of Flowers, Confetti, Miccolletti.
Fourth Day.—Battle of Flowers, Masquerades, Miccolletti, Fireworks.
Fifth Day.—International Regattas, Venetian Fêtes, Illuminations, Distribution of Prizes, Grand Fêtes, Torchlight Procession.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON: SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1884.

At the present moment the British nation—we may say the civilised world—is watching with profound interest, not unmixed with anxiety, the progress of General Gordon on his lonely and perilous journey to the capital of the Soudan. That intrepid officer has acted with characteristic promptitude. On his arrival at Port Said, finding that the route by way of Souakim presented unexpected difficulties, he decided to follow substantially the upward course of the Nile. At Cairo he took hasty council of the chief civil and military representatives of England, became reconciled to the Khedive—who formally appointed him Governor-General of the Soudan—and would fain have made his peace with Zebehr Pasha, the former leader of the slave-trading gang, who has luckily been prevented from heading an Egyptian expedition to the disturbed territory, and is in no mood to forgive his former conqueror. Without escort, though carrying the large sum of £40,000, and accompanied only by Lieut.-Colonel Stewart, the General has passed the confines of Upper Egypt, and is probably now pursuing his adventurous course across the great desert of Korosko, with the view of striking the Nile at Berber, where he hopes to come in contact with friendly Arab tribes. Contrary to former experience, General Gordon when he left Cairo seems to have had some misgivings as to the success of his mission.

If all goes well, he hopes about the middle of February to reach Khartoum, where the news of his expected arrival has produced much confidence, in spite of the apathy, if not treachery, of the Egyptian Governor, Hussein Pasha. Although Baker Pasha and his English colleagues at Souakim are able to do little beyond relieving Tokar and Sinkat, if that be practicable, they have succeeded in opening communication with the Bedouins around Berber, whose fidelity to their former leader may be relied upon. There is thus reason to hope that General Gordon will be escorted into Khartoum with a native force that will enable him to support Colonel Coetlogon with some effect. We may suppose that he knew what he was about when he faced the risk of carrying so much treasure across the desert to pay the 6000 troops in the capital of the Soudan. In spite of some misgiving—for the circumstances are not adequately known—we may hope that the impression already created by his name will be irresistible when this remarkable man appears in person to supersede the Egyptian officials, and to promise emancipation to the misgoverned population of that region.

The tone of the Opposition speeches during the past week augurs ill for the Parliamentary Session, which opens next Tuesday. No one could reasonably expect that a great measure of Constitutional reform would be carried without a severe struggle. But it would seem that the Conservatives are indisposed to await the introduction of the Franchise Bill before they show their hand. They propose without delay to commence an attack along the whole line; of which the debate on the Address will

be only in the nature of a reconnaissance. Ten days at least will, it is expected, be expended in that preliminary operation, during which the entire foreign and domestic policy of her Majesty's Ministers will be severely criticised. This is the natural issue of party struggles, especially in a time of great political excitement. It is, at all events, better that speeches should be delivered under the somewhat restraining influence of the atmosphere of St. Stephen's than from provincial platforms, where in one instance a scurrilous attack on the habits and devotional feelings of the Prime Minister was applauded to the echo. Probably sober-minded people, who steer clear of the vortex of politics, look forward to the meeting of the Legislature next week with more fear than hope. A Conservative member, who may be supposed to know something of the secrets of his party, prophesies that the Session will begin, continue, and end in a storm, which will produce its effects at the next general election. If so, we may recall the familiar expression of the Prince Consort, that Constitutional government, even in England, the "mother of Parliaments," is on its trial.

Perhaps the most suggestive speech on the Liberal side during the past week was that of Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, a Minister, but not a member of the Cabinet. We gather from the right hon. gentleman's address at Manchester that the general plan for a redistribution of seats will be sketched by Mr. Gladstone when he introduces his Franchise Bill, and that it will not be extreme. It will seek to develop the present system, and utilise local traditions, rather than introduce an entirely new principle. Some fifty or sixty seats might, he thought—and he was careful to indicate that he expressed only his personal opinion—be taken from the smallest boroughs, or be obtained by grouping those that were contiguous, and given to the metropolis, and the populous districts of Lancashire and Yorkshire. In making these and other suggestions on the subject, Mr. Lefevre was probably throwing up a pilot balloon to ascertain the set of the current. But is it not almost premature to indulge in such forecasts? Easter may be at hand ere the great measure of the Session has come on for discussion, and possibly before then unexpected combinations, as on the cattle disease question, may bring about a defeat of the Government which, if not fatal, would seriously damage its prestige.

The violent gales which prevailed more or less during the past week culminated on Friday and Saturday last in a hurricane, that swept in furious blasts over Northern Europe and caused much damage on land and at sea. For some hours on Saturday the whole of the British Isles was subjected to the force of a wind-storm which attained a maximum velocity of seventy miles an hour, and was marked by the lowest readings of the barometer ever recorded. It is distressing to read the long accounts of lives lost and property destroyed on shore. Still more piteous are the reports of disaster and shipwreck along our coasts, in connection with which the life-boats of the Royal Life-Boat Institution were, at imminent risk, able in many cases to render noble service in rescuing life. Some of the contrasts were painfully dramatic. At Southport and Clacton, for instance, the gallantry of the life-boat crews was rewarded with success. It was otherwise off the mouth of the Mersey during the tremendous gale of Saturday night. Outside the port a number of vessels were exposed to the full force of the tempest, and the crews of the two life-boats which had been towed out to render help, were utterly unable, owing to the raging seas, to approach a large ship ashore on Taylor's Bank, and which with more than a score of men were engulfed, while the life-boat crews looked passively on. There is a curiously different story from the South coast. On the pitch dark night of Friday two Australian vessels came into collision in the English Channel. Both were damaged, one becoming a mere wreck, and the rescue of the crew was considered hopeless. Yet, strange to say, the City of Lucknow in the midst of that wild storm made her way safely into the Thames, and not a life was lost by the foundering of the Simla.

While the storm was raging at Liverpool on Saturday, the Duke of Albany was engaged in the congenial task of distributing the prizes and certificates to boys and girls in the elementary schools of that city. The speech of his Royal Highness was as practical and pointed, and withal genial, as though he had had long experience as the chairman of a school board. With much force he insisted on the value of good cookery, and of coffee taverns as a barrier against drink, the virtue of cleanliness, and the civilising influence of music, flowers, and cheerful amusements. "If," said Prince Leopold—and we may quote one passage as a specimen of his useful address—"If we can train the children early to see the difference between what dirt and waste and selfishness make of a poor man's dinner, and what thrift and care and cleanliness can make of it, at the same cost, we shall be civilising them almost more directly than by our sums or our grammar, and shall be taking in flank our great enemy, drink—drink, the only terrible enemy whom England has to fear." Not less suggestive was the closing remark of the thoughtful Prince that they had learnt that along the ways of wisdom and virtue they would all advance furthest if they all advanced together.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

It was the Man in the Moon, if I remember aright, who came down too soon, and asked his way to Norwich. Has it not struck you during the last two or three weeks or so that the so-called "Sacred White Elephant," about which such a wordy fuss has been made in the newspapers, has come down upon us a great deal too late to ask his way—and find it—to the gardens of the Royal Zoological Society? The "Silly Season" should have been the time for the piebald brute to make his appearance in London. Then the showmen and the men of science would have had ample elbow room for their verbal fisticuffs in the press; then the empirics in natural history might have thrown a larger amount of dust in the public eyes than they have already done, and the "Esoteric Buddhists" (a growing sect, I am told, in polite English society) might have had fuller scope for trotting out their favourite idiosyncracies. In the "Silly Season" "Old Tongue" might have been a boon. On the eve of the opening of Parliament the (not very big) beast is simply an intolerable bore.

"Conspiracy," "impudent series of showman's frauds," "niggers," "quack doctors," such are a few of the flowers of eloquence liberally strewn in the path of "Old Tongue" in the vigorous letter addressed by Professor Ray Lankester to the *Tall Mall Gazette*. The showmen's agent, of course, persists in maintaining that the mottled creature which has been bringing so many shillings by its public exhibition is a Royal and Sacred elephant; and altogether the quarrel (which deserves only to be treated with unmitigated contempt) is a very pretty one as it stands. It only remains for some controversialist with the courage for polemics, say, of valiant Mr. Charles Reade, who has been roaring like fifty bulls of Bashan about the Belt *versus* Lawes trial (I was a witness in the case, and could say a good deal concerning it did I not think that the wiser part was to hold my tongue), to fling his hat into the arena and assert that Old Tongue is neither sacred nor royal, nor an elephant at all, but a "Wangdoodlum," or a "Rumtifoozle," or a "Bonassus," or something of that sort.

I have received the second number of a most alarming journal (price twopence), entitled "*Justice: the Organ of the Social Democracy*." Following the example of John and Leigh Hunt when, in 1808, they started the *Examiner*, the conductors of *Justice* repudiate the aid of "trade or capitalist advertisements," and are consequently compelled to charge twopence for their paper. The fine Roman hand of Mr. Henry Hyndman is unmistakably manifest in the new "Organ of the Social Democracy," and for this (admiring as I do Mr. Hyndman's acquirements, talents, and pluck) I am unfeignedly sorry. I had fondly hoped that he would have developed into a true blue Tory—into a foeman worthy of the Radical steel. Perhaps at bottom he is still a Conservative, dissembling his love for the Wisdom of our Ancestors.

Politically, *Justice* presents but scant interest to me. I do not understand what Mr. Hyndman and his friends want, nor how they intend to carry out their plans. But, from a literary point of view, one of the columns of the new journal is most interesting. Under the title of "Old Rhymes Reprinted," the conductors of *Justice* have reproduced a remarkable satirical poem written nearly thirty years ago by the late Robert B. Brough. The poem is called "My Lord Tomnoddy"; and the quotation of its first stanza will be a sufficient taste of its quality:—

My Lord Tomnoddy's the son of an Earl,
His hair is straight but his whiskers curl;
His Lordship's forehead is far from wide,
But there's plenty of room for the brains inside.
He writes his name with indifferent ease;
He's rather uncertain about the "d's"—
But what does it matter if three or one
To the Earl of Fitzdottrel's eldest son?

"My Lord Tomnoddy" was one of a series of bitterly satirical lyrics, called "Songs of the Governing Classes," which had been suggested by the prose essays on the same subjects by Edward Whitty, which appeared, I think, in the *Leader*. Robert Brough's "Songs of the Governing Classes" must have first seen the light, I should say, in *Diogenes*. Strange that, after so many years, "My Lord Tomnoddy" should be disinterred to aid the cause of "Social Democracy." Still, witty as it is, there is an air of "ancient history" about the poem; for my Lord Tomnoddy as drawn by Robert Brough is evidently a type of the British aristocrat as extinct, now, as the Lord Tomnoddy originally limned in the "Ingoldsby Legends." I have no personal acquaintance with the aristocracy; but I am told by persons who do go into society that the young noblemen of the present generation are invariably clever and well educated, and that they spell beautifully.

General Faidherbe, Grand Chancellor of the Legion of Honour, is of opinion that French grammar is in need of being remodelled, and, in particular, much simplified, for the use of the natives of Africa. The General, in an article in the *Revue Scientifique*, declares that the Arabs in Algeria pick up English words with far more ease than they do French ones; and he states that it is the complicated grammatical construction of the French language that places it at a disadvantage with what the Emperor Nicholas called "the American language." Thus, for the benefit of North African *indigènes*, General Faidherbe suggests the formation of classes, in which the French names for ordinary objects should be taught. "Most of the tenses should be removed from the grammar; and as for the genders, the less said about them the better." For a particular and doleful reason, I am entirely of the opinion of General Faidherbe.

Last week, in this page, I committed the atrocious, the unpardonable offence of assigning the feminine gender to the French for a broom-stick. I said "*côté de la manche*" instead of "*côté du manche*." Perhaps I was thinking at the time when the slip of the pen occurred of the Département de la Manche, or of "une autre paire de manches," or of Don Quixote de la Mancha. At all events, the mistake was made,

and it has brought down on my devoted head an avalanche of correspondence, reproachful, satirical, and in some instances abusive. I console myself with the remembrance that Louis Quatorze once made a slip in his genders when he asked for "mon" instead of "ma carrosse." The Academicians were too courtly to correct the blunder of "Le Roi Soleil;" and to this day "carrosse" in the French dictionaries retains the masculine gender.

In the way of word-coinage, what do you think of "telepathy"? Professor Sidgwick, speaking at the London Institution, at a meeting of the Society for Psychical Research, alluded to "telepathic experiences, including what are commonly called apparitions before or at death—'telepathy' being a word formed, like 'telegraphy' or 'telephone,' to express sympathy between human beings at a distance." "Telepathy!" Let us all be very "telepathic" immediately—if we can. In the meantime let us continue to "crib" words from the Greek, compound them, and shovel them into the English language. I know a lady who has a heart of gold. Henceforward she shall be a "chrysocardial" lady.

For some time past I have made it a rule not to take any notice of anonymous communications. By leaving them unanswered a double purpose is served. First, you discourage the baneful practice of anonymous letter-writing, and, next, you "diminish friction;" for I usually find that the only spiteful letters which I receive are the anonymous ones. Still, there is no rule without an exception; and I make one now in the case of a correspondent adopting the signature only of "A Scotchman," for the reason that, in replying to him, I may be able to throw some light on a somewhat vexed question. Says "A Scotchman":—

Judging by the frequent appeals which are made to you on questions of orthography and the criticisms which you make on the English of others, I gather that you are not only in your own estimation, but also in that of many others, an authority on the art of writing good English, may I ask whether you consider the phrase used by you in last week's "Echoes," "I took a twenty minutes' ride in a hansom," correct English? I have always understood that a man who takes a ride bestrides something; and that though he *rides* a horse, he *drives* in a hansom. . . . I may be wrong, and am open to conviction; but though I own to have heard often enough the phrases, "ride in a bus," "ride in a railway," and yours of a "ride in a hansom," they were certainly only used by cockneys and uneducated people.

Let me see: "And he made him to *ride* in the second chariot which he had," Gen. xli. 43. "Jehu *rode* in a chariot," 2 Kings ix. 16. Some of the translators of the Bible may have been born within the sound of Bow Bells; but they were scarcely "uneducated people." Come we to the moderns. Macaulay writes: "The richest inhabitants exhibited their wealth not by *riding* in gilded carriages, but by walking the streets with trains of servants." But I will answer "A Scotchman" out of a Scot's Dictionary—the "Encyclopædia Perthensis": "Ride. To travel in a vehicle, to be borne, not to walk; to be supported in motion:

A bond of air strong as the axletree
On which Heav'n *rides*."

Thus Shakespeare, "Troilus and Cressida," I. 3. Now for "Worcester's Webster's Dictionary": "Ride, verb neut.; to travel on horseback, to be conveyed on a horse, or any other animal; to be borne; not to walk." Bailey: "To go on horseback, in a coach, wagon, &c." Johnson: "To travel on horseback, to travel in a vehicle." Richardson: "To convey or carry on a horse or other animal, or in any sort of carriage." And Todd defines the noun *ride* as "an excursion in a vehicle or on horseback."

As for the Scotch gentleman "gathering" that I am, in my own estimation, "an authority on the art of writing good English," I emphatically deny that I have ever claimed to be an "authority" on that or on any other subject whatsoever. To my mind, the English language is, next to the Greek, the most magnificent language in the world. For a great many years I have been trying my hardest to write and to speak English with accuracy; but I have not succeeded in either attempt; and I probably never shall succeed, for the reason that in my youth my education in English was sadly neglected.

A pother about hair-powder is in progress in the *Daily News*. To the excellent dramatic critic of that journal has the Hon. Lewis Wingfield, who has so tastefully designed the superb costumes worn in Mr. Gilbert's new drama of "Comedy and Tragedy," deemed it to be his duty to write to explain why he has made the young dandies in "Comedy and Tragedy" wear powdered wigs. The Regent Orleans, the villain of the play, died in 1723. According to Mr. Wingfield, hair-powder did not come into general use in France until 1725; but he was "driven to forestall its appearance by two or three years, because the hybrid peruke really in vogue—half full-bottom, half tie-wig—was monstrously ugly, and powder is always becoming." But another correspondent of the *Daily News* quotes Lady Mary Wortley Montagu to prove that the Parisian ladies, both at Paris and Versailles, wore hair-powder so early as 1718, and so loaded their tresses with it that it looked "like white wool."

And hair-powder, I should say, had been used much earlier on the Continent. Every student of the history of the manufacture of pottery knows that the use of hair-powder led to the discovery in Saxony of a means of perfecting the porcelain made at the Royal manufactory at Meissen, under the superintendence of Büttcher, in 1715. John Schnorr, a rich ironmaster of the Erzgebirge, while riding on horseback near Aue, observed that his horse's feet stuck continually in a soft white earth from which the animal could scarcely extricate them.

The general use of hair-powder at that time made it a considerable object of commerce; and the idea immediately suggested itself to Schnorr that this white earth might be employed as a substitute for wheat-flour, which was then used in its fabrication. He carried a specimen to Carlsfeld, and caused a hair-powder to be prepared, which he sold in great quantities in Dresden, Leipsic, and other places. Büttcher used it, among others; but, remark-

ing on the unusual weight of the powder, he inquired of his valet where he had procured it. Having ascertained that it was earthy he tried it, and found to his great joy that he had at last gained the material necessary for making white porcelain.

Long before this, hair-powder had been fashionable among English exquisites. "A cloud of powder battered out of a beau's perriwig," is mentioned by Cibber, in his play of "Love's Last Shift," 1695. In Quicherat's "Histoire du Costume en France," I read that as early as 1630 there were dandies who were nicknamed "meuniers" and "enfarinés," because they powdered their curls with fine white flour. And Quicherat speaks explicitly (p. 563) of powdered wigs worn in Paris in 1710, eleven years before the death of the Regent Orleans. It was coarse powder, and known as "graine d'épinard." So there is no need for Mr. Wingfield "to spend," as he puts it, "hours of silent soul travail in a darkened chamber." In his powdered wigs he has not been guilty of any anachronism whatsoever.

Mem.: When Charles James Fox was a fashionable young man about town in 1770, he wore a *chapeau bras*, red-heeled shoes, and *blue* hair-powder. To powder or dye the hair, and even the beard, blue was, according to Mr. Fairholt, an Anglo-Saxon custom; but I think that I have read in Almon's "Letters of Wilkes" that the notorious demagogue, who had the impudence to say that "he had never been a Wilkite," was the first to introduce blue hair-powder into England from France. Coloured hair-powder had been an adjunct of the toilette in France ever since the reign of Henri III.; and I have little doubt that the ladies of ancient Lutetia used to powder their locks, just as the ladies of old Rome did. The Emperor Commodus was wont so to load his hair with gold-dust that when the sun shone upon it "it might have been supposed that his head was on fire."

Edited by Sir William Fraser, Bart., M.A., F.S.A., M.P., and sumptuously printed in large type on Dutch hand-made paper, there has just been published, by Mr. Harvey, of St. James's-street, an edition of "Gray's Elegy in a Country Churchyard," printed from the manuscript bequeathed by the poet to Mason. Sir William Fraser bought the MS. at Sotheby's in May, 1875. Its last previous appearance in the book market had been at the sale of the effects of Penn, of Stoke, in August, 1854. In the edition "cura" Sir William Fraser, which is limited to one hundred copies, all Gray's corrections and obliterations have been carefully followed in typography; and the comparison of this version with the one in common circulation is deeply interesting.

For example, in lieu of the stanza citing the "Village Hampden," the "mute inglorious Milton," and the "Cromwell guiltless of his country's blood," the Gray-Mason-Fraser manuscript has—

Some Village Cato [here is a blank] with dauntless Breast
The little Tyrant of his Fields withstood;
Some mute, inglorious, Tully here may rest;
Some Cæsar, guiltless of his country's blood.

"The envied kiss to share" stands in the manuscript now printed by Sir William Fraser as "the coming kiss"; but "envied" is written above "coming," which last word is underscored, and in the margin is written "doubtful." Philologists likewise will take note, that in the first line of the Elegy now printed, "curfew" is written "curfeu."

Mem.: I wonder whether there are any book-collectors who possess a large-paper copy of the "Elegy," printed on the occasion of its recitation, over so many years ago, at a benefit concert, by that admirable actress Mrs. Glover. I have the keenest remembrance of the river of big type running through the meadow of margin, and of the wonderful clearness and emphasis of Mrs. Glover's elocution.

"The Asclepiad: a Book of Original Research and Observation." Such is the title of a new periodical (London: Eade and Canfield) to be issued quarterly, and which is not only edited, but entirely written, by Dr. Benjamin Ward Richardson, F.R.S. The first number contains ninety-six pages, and eight articles on the science, art, and literature of medicine, preventive and curative. "The Asclepiad." A taking title. Dr. Richardson has, of course, placed his new quarterly under the invocation of Asklepios (Esculapius), the god of the medical art; but for a moment the wicked thought possessed me that the sturdy and useful advocate of temperance had recanted, and had sought the patronage of Asclepiades Bithynus, the fashionable Roman physician and friend of Pompey the Great. Much of this Asclepiades' popularity depended, according to Pliny, "on his prescribing the liberal use of wine to his patients." On the other hand, this depraved Asclepiades had the merit to refrain from the use of very powerful remedies, and to trust principally to the efficacy of diet, exercise, and bathing. It is as a "wine-doctor" only that Asclepiades Bithynus was reprehensible.

Mem.: There was some years ago at Washington, in the district of Columbia, U.S.A., a physician who was popularly known as "the mint julep doctor." Whatever was the matter with you, he always began by prescribing a mint julep. His practice was prodigious.

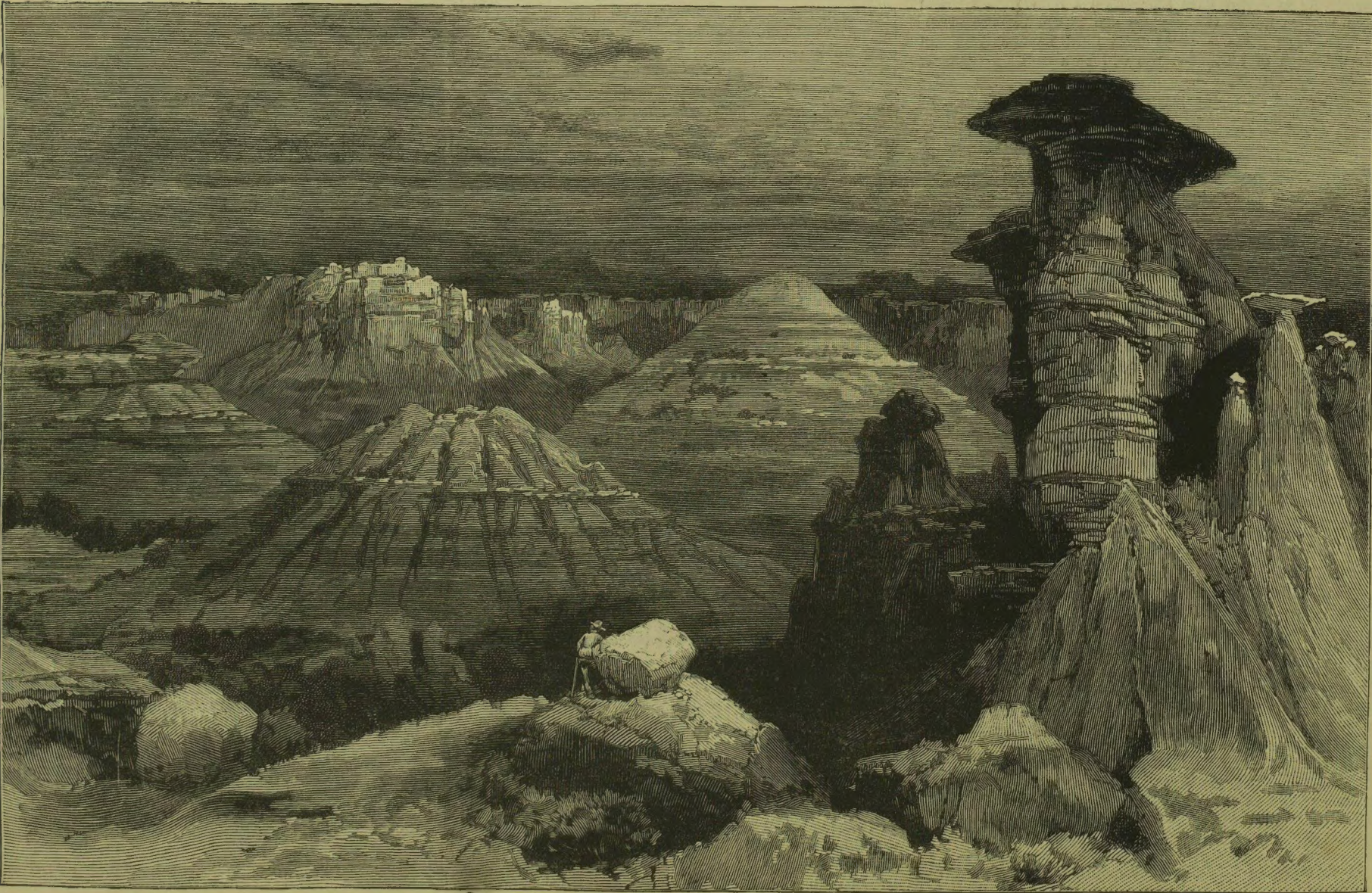
Those who keep a common-place book of impostures and impostors—mine is a very large one, for the progress of Humbug in these days is by leaps and bounds—will not fail to digest the case of the female at Whitstable, on whose remains an inquest was held the other day, and who, it was stated, had lain in bed for twenty years, pretending all the while to be partially paralysed. She had also a phenomenally darkened face, with a white streak running down the middle; but, previous to her death, she confessed that her long illness had been, in the main, a sham, got up to attract the practical compassion of the charitable, and that the blackening of her face, supposed to be one of the symptoms of her malady, had been produced by herself by the very simple means of a tallow candle and a burnt cork. Of course, her mamma was quite innocent of any complicity in the imposture. It appears to have been rather a paying one, on the whole.

Mem.: Impostors are seldom original. Either designedly or unconsciously, they generally perform tricks which have been already performed at some time or another; and I shall make a diligent search for cases, at home or abroad, similar to the Whitstable one. I am certain that I can light on cases of pretended paralysis; but it is the burnt-cork impostors that I must most sedulously inquire for.

G. A. S.



"PRIESTS" OF THE BURMESE "WHITE ELEPHANT" AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.



THE "BAD LANDS" OF THE LITTLE MISSOURI.



H.M.S. Woodlark.

H.M.S. Euryalus.

H.M.S. Sphinx.

SOUAKIM, FROM THE ENTRANCE TO THE HARBOUR: H.M.S. EURYALUS SALUTING THE GOVERNOR ON HIS LEAVING THE SHIP.



SOUAKIM, ON THE LAND SIDE: CAVALRY GOING OUT ON A RECONNAISSANCE.

THE WAR IN THE SOUDAN.
FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

THE LATE MR. H. B. WILLIS.

We have to record with deep regret the death of Mr. Henry Brittan Willis, by which society and the art-world lose a gentleman and an artist whose place cannot easily be filled. Mr. Willis, whose death occurred on the 17th ult., at his residence, 12, Palace Gardens Terrace, after a short but painful illness, was born at Bristol in 1810, and received the first rudiments of his art from his father, who was a painter in genre. But young Willis owed the fruits of his ability and rare talent to his own indomitable energy and perseverance, coupled with an inborn capacity to seize upon the most picturesque points of scenery or groups of animals, a style in which he excelled. It was through the acute discernment of an esteemed artist, Carl Haag, that Mr. Willis was induced to offer himself, in 1862, as a candidate for membership to the present Royal Water-Colour Society, when he was elected with such enthusiasm that in the year following he was made a full member of that Society. He painted many excellent works in oil and water colours, and contributed largely to all the Exhibitions of the time. But we attach special value to the works from his easel, when, concentrating all his wonderful energy upon one branch of art, he produced those masterly drawings which from year to year have graced the walls of the Royal Water-Colour Society. His works are distinguished by a refined completeness and a happy combination of landscape and animals. And it was the sight of some of these that induced her Majesty to command Mr. Willis to paint a drawing of Highland Cattle, which work is now in the Royal Collection. In 1874 Mr. Willis had to sustain the terrible misfortune of losing almost all his studies from nature, which were stored for safety in the Pantheon, and perished in the great fire. Such a calamity would have crushed anyone with less fortitude than Mr. Willis, who, though feeling acutely his irreparable loss, laboured, nevertheless, to the last days of his life at his beloved profession. He was indefatigable in his kindly and welcome advice to young painters. His remains were interred at Kennington Cemetery, Hanwell; and he leaves a widow and a wide circle of friends to mourn his loss.

THE LATE VIOLENT GALES.

On Saturday afternoon and evening, from five o'clock to eight, a furious gale from the south-west blew over the whole of Great Britain and Ireland, doing a great deal of damage, and causing much loss of life by the falling of chimneys, walls, and trees, both in town and country, as well as by disasters to ships and boats. The storm was accompanied in some places by heavy showers of rain and sleet, and by thunder and lightning, but this was not the case everywhere. In London several persons were killed. A wall 20 ft. high, belonging to the brewery of Messrs. Mann and Crossman, in Bath-street, Whitechapel, was blown down, killing one man and severely injuring two women; in Dock-street, Whitechapel, another high wall was overthrown, and a man was dangerously wounded by falling bricks. In New Coventry-street and Princes'-street, Leicester-square, the upper part of the houses occupied by Mr. E. Gordon, military bootmaker, Messrs. Goulbourn, printers, and Mr. Stokes, bootmaker, was demolished, and two youths were killed by the mass falling into the streets below. A large piece of hoarding at the corner of Parliament-street and Bridge-street, Westminster, was blown down; and in Fleet-street, and at London Bridge, huge advertising-boards were torn off the tops or fronts of houses, severely injuring persons who were struck by their fall. Other persons were carried by the force of the wind under the wheels of passing vehicles, and had their legs broken, or escaped with the greatest difficulty. The fall of chimneys, in more than one instance, proved fatal to the inmates of the houses, or to those who were near them outside. Similar disasters are reported from many towns of England and Wales, Scotland, and Ireland. On Portsdown-hill, near Portsmouth, a carter was killed by his cart being overturned upon him; and near Totnes, in Devonshire, a farmer and his wife were going home in their market-cart, when a tree fell upon them, killing the woman and the horse. Women and children, in different places, were blown into rivers and canals, and were drowned. In the market-place at Kingston, the wind suddenly blew away nearly all the principal stalls, and strewn their wares over the ground. Several main lines of railway were obstructed for hours by trees, or telegraph posts and wires, having fallen across them; and some of the trains had to contend with the opposing storm to great disadvantage, as is shown in the sketch on our front page. The gale was renewed next day. Wrecks on the coasts, and the foundering of vessels at sea, or of boats on the rivers, occurred along the western side of Great Britain on Saturday, Sunday, and Monday. Off the Mersey, a vessel named the Juno, belonging to Liverpool, bound to India, but put back on account of the weather, was wrecked, with the loss of twenty-nine lives. An Austrian barque was wrecked in Mount's Bay, Cornwall; but her crew, except the captain and two men, were saved by ropes cast from shore. In Plymouth Sound, four or five fishing-smacks were driven on shore, or on the Breakwater, but the men were saved. On the Welsh coast, in the Irish Sea, at the Isle of Man, at the Isle of Arran, at Ardrossan, and in the Hebrides and the Orkneys, many small vessels and boats have been lost.

THE BURMESE "WHITE ELEPHANT."

The elephant called "white," which is singularly discoloured with reddish patches about the head, trunk, and fore part of the body, continues on view at the Zoological Society's Gardens. "Taoung Taloung" is regarded as a great curiosity in London, being the first example of this freak of nature that has been shown here; but we are told by Mr. Sanderson, the best authority, that many like it are to be seen in India. On Saturday two young men, natives of Burmah, Moung Bah Chone and Hpo Choe, made their appearance at the Gardens, having arrived from New York, where they have been living since they left their own country with another "white elephant" of Mr. Barnum's, which died last May at Singapore. They were recognised as fellow-countrymen by Radee, the Burmese attendant on the elephant now at the Gardens; but it seems a mistake to imagine that they are priests, or that any religious worship is ever offered to white elephants in Burmah. Their dress is a white jean tunic, a yellow petticoat, a scarf worn over the left shoulder, a yellow silk handkerchief thrown over the head, white stockings, and embroidered slippers. Two supposed images of Buddha, in black and gold, were brought into the lecture-room at the Gardens, where the Burmese visitors were privately introduced to some company; and they immediately took off their slippers, and knelt in prayer to the abstract divinity of their religious creed. Letters in the *Times* from Mr. Nai Pleng, a Burmese gentleman residing in London, and from Professor Rhys Davids, the learned author of a treatise on Buddhism, absolutely deny that there is any priesthood of the white elephant, or any religious rites performed in honour of the animal. On the other hand, Mr. Davis, the representative here of Messrs. Barnum, Bailey, and Hutchinson, writes to the papers and forwards a communication from their agent at Calcutta, Mr.

Gaylord, who purchased this creature at Burmah. Mr. Gaylord specifies minutely all the requisite qualifications of a "sacred" Burmese elephant, which correspond with the peculiarities of Taoung Taloung. It is therefore claimed for Mr. Barnum that he has introduced to the Western world "an animal which is unique of its class." The sanctity of this animal remains a matter of doubt. Dr. Sclater, Secretary to the Zoological Society, states that they would not allow any public performance of a representation of religious ceremonies.

THE "BAD LANDS" OF THE LITTLE MISSOURI.

For agricultural purposes, and from a strictly utilitarian point of view, this astonishing jumble of inland cliffs, "buttes," and detached pieces of sandstone, cut and carved by the floods and streams of a remote epoch into the most fantastic shapes, must be reckoned among the "bad lands" of the Western Continent. But it is, like the Yellowstone Park, a great natural wonder. The Little Missouri River is in the Territory of Dakota, between the 28th and 25th degrees of west longitude, flowing in a north-easterly direction to join the main river about Fort Berthold. There is other scenery of a very similar character in that region of North America. Near the head waters of the White Earth River is a valley which looks as if it had sunk away, leaving thousands of columnar masses standing all over it, frequently capped with irregular pyramids that rise to a height of 100 ft. or 200 ft. In Colorado, likewise, the "Monument Park," and the "Garden of the Gods," which have been represented by some illustrations published in this Journal, exhibit phenomena of the same description, more within the range of ordinary tourists. Geologists have been enabled to find some explanation of the cause of these surprising conditions of the earth's surface in certain localities, and corresponding effects in Dakota may be referred to physical agencies capable of having wrought them. It is, undoubtedly, by the force of water, acting in vast quantities and with enormous power, at some unknown geological period, that this singular conformation of the land has been produced.

THE WAR IN THE SOUDAN.

General Gordon, whose mission to the Soudan was announced last week, has not gone to Souakim, as was expected; but, when he landed at Port Said from Brindisi, was met by General Sir Evelyn Wood, and received instructions to go to Cairo. He arrived in that city on the Thursday evening of last week. Next day was spent in anxious conferences with Sir Evelyn Baring, the Khedive, Nubar Pasha, and Abdel-Kadir Pasha, Minister of War. It was decided that he should go on to Khartoum, if possible, by the route up the Nile to Korosko, thence riding on a camel across the Nubian desert to Abou Hamed, and by steamer up the river to Berber, from which place to Khartoum, if the navigation be free, is a distance of 220 miles. The entire length of the route from Assouan, the border town of Egypt Proper, to Khartoum, is about 850 miles, part of which, from Korosko to Abu Hamed, leaves the river at a great bend to westward, and traverses a desert path of 350 miles, with only one watering-place for the camels. General Gordon was at Luxor on Tuesday last, and expected to get past Assouan and the First Cataract by the end of this week, and to reach Korosko on Monday next. If his journey is not interrupted, he may possibly be at Khartoum on Feb. 17 or Feb. 18; but painful anxieties are felt about his safety in crossing the desert, as he is attended by no military escort, and carries with him the sum of at least £40,000 in gold from the Treasury at Cairo. It is said, indeed, that he was to receive £60,000 more at Kenneh and Esneh, the total allowance for the expenditure he is authorised to make being £100,000. The immediate object is understood to be that of providing for the safe withdrawal of the Egyptian garrison at Khartoum, and of other Egyptian troops and Government officials in different places of the Soudan, as well as the Europeans and the Mussulman civilians who are not natives of the country. He is accompanied by General Graham as far as Korosko, and Colonel Stewart will go on with him to Khartoum. The Khedive has invested him with full powers, and with the title of Governor-General of the Soudan. The Sovereignty of Darfour has been formally ceded to Abd-el-Shakour, a prince of that country, son of the former Sultan of Darfour; and he has set forth to claim it of the Mahdi, but he will get no substantial aid from Egypt.

The news from Souakim is rather more encouraging, as some of the Arab tribes in that neighbourhood have shown a disposition to assist Baker Pasha; but nothing has yet been done to relieve the garrisons of Sinkat and Tokar. Our Special Artist, Mr. Melton Prior, who is allowed to accompany Baker Pasha's staff, contributes two sketches of Souakim; one showing the British gun-boats lying there, with H.M.S. *Euryalus* saluting the Egyptian Governor as he goes ashore, the other giving a view of the town on the land side, with a party of Egyptian or Turkish cavalry going out for a reconnaissance. Our larger Engraving represents a fight between Egyptian troops and the Arabs of Osman Digna, outside Souakim; the latter fight with lances or short spears, and protect their bodies with small round shields, while they have a way of holding up the right arm before the face, to keep off blows on the head, whenever they make a rush. Another sketch is that of the examination of two black men from Sinkat, who might be called spies, and who came in to give information of the state of the garrison, or some message from Tewfik Bey, to the Governor of Souakim. Our Artist, as we have already stated, accompanied Baker Pasha and Admiral Sir W. Hewett in their trip down the coast to Massowah. The landing of the General at Massowah is the subject of one of these illustrations.

There were 2410 births and 1531 deaths registered in London last week.

The first Levée of the season was held by the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland on Tuesday at Dublin Castle. There was a large and representative attendance.

Her Majesty's ship *Warspite* was on Tuesday launched at Chatham Dockyard, the christening being performed by Lady Kerr, wife of the Commodore of the Steam Reserve.

Messrs. Rothschild have concluded a loan of £950,000 with the Egyptian Government. The terms are that the money shall be repaid at the end of six months, with interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum, and ½ per cent commission.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer presided on Tuesday at the second annual dinner of the London Chamber of Commerce, and in proposing the toast of the evening testified to the valuable services rendered by such an institution, not only to commerce itself, but also to those who had to legislate for it. He intimated his readiness at all times to confer with such a body on questions affecting commercial interests and the revenue of the country. Lord E. Fitzmaurice, M.P., Mr. J. K. Cross, M.P., Mr. J. R. Lowell, American Minister, and others also spoke.

MUSIC.

ROYAL ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

Balfe's "Satanella" was revived on Saturday last at Covent Garden Theatre. The opera was originally brought out there (by the Pyne and Harrison Company) in 1858, and had not been given for some years until the occasion now referred to. The book, founded on a French piece, was constructed by Messrs. A. Harris and E. Falconer, and presents a series of monstrous incidents that have little dramatic interest. Count Rupert seeks relief from his difficulties by an appeal to the fiend, and is answered by Arimanes, who assigns him a female demon, Satanella, to attend him as his page. The Count had been engaged to be married to Princess Stella, being secretly beloved by his foster-sister, Lelia. Satanella fascinates him by appearing in a vision as a lovely woman. Stella and Lelia are carried off by pirates—the latter being rescued, by the agency of Satanella, at the price of Count Rupert's soul. A return to the Count's ruined castle is followed by Satanella's compunction and her destruction of the infernal compact; the final result being the union of the Count and Lelia, who rescues Satanella from her infernal destiny by presenting her with a rosary and urging her to prayer.

The music is full of bright and genial melody, although, perhaps, scarcely rising to the height of grand romantic opera. The vocal writing is that of a thorough master of the singer's art, and the orchestration is full of effective contrasts. The celebrated air, "The Power of Love," is an exquisitely graceful melody, phrases of which are occasionally introduced throughout the opera. The song was charmingly rendered by Madame Rose Hersee, who also gave the other music belonging to the character of Satanella with great effect, both in its sentimental and impassioned passages. Misses E. Parkinson and H. Armstrong were efficient, respectively, in the characters of Lelia and Stella; and Mr. J. W. Turner, as Count Rupert, gave his music excellently—his song, "The glorious vintage of Champagne," having been encored. Another repetition was the song of the pirate, Bracchio, "Rovers, rulers of the sea," which was very well given by Mr. Fox. Mr. Burgon, as Arimanes, sang his music impressively, and Mr. C. Lyall and Mr. Dodd were highly humorous in their respective characters of Karl and Hortensius, the attendant and the tutor of Count Rupert. The opera was generally well rendered, including the orchestral details, among which must be specified the admirable clarinet playing of Mr. Clinton in the elaborate solo preceding Satanella's ballad in the second act—the solo having been enthusiastically encored. "Satanella" was announced for repetition on Tuesday and Thursday.

Sir J. Benedict's opera "The Lily of Killarney" was very effectively performed last week, with Miss Julia Gaylord as Eily O'Connor, Mr. Packard as Hardress Cregan, Mr. Turner as Myles-na-Coppaleen, and Mr. Sauvage as Danny Mann. Repetitions of this work and "Faust" have been given, and this (Saturday) evening the series of performances will close with the last-named opera.

This year's series of evening Ballad Concerts began last week, as already briefly mentioned. Mr. John Boosey, the director, may be congratulated on the success which his energetic and liberal management has secured for these popular entertainments during seventeen seasons, and which shows no signs of abatement. Last week's concert included a selection from the numerous graceful songs composed by Mr. Cowen, by whom they were accompanied. "Spinning," "The Reaper and the Flowers," "It was a dream," "I will come," "A song and a rose," and "My lady's dower," were effectively sung, in the first part of the programme, respectively, by Miss M. Davies, Madame Antoinette Sterling, Madame Carlotta Patti, Mr. E. Lloyd, Miss H. D'Alton, and Mr. Maybrick, "The Better Land" having been given, in the second part, by Madame Sterling. Mr. C. Wade and Mr. Santley also contributed to the concert, which likewise included part-songs, well rendered by Mr. Venables' choir; violin solos, finely played by Madame Norman-Néruda; and pianoforte pieces, brilliantly executed by Miss Maggie Okey and M. de Pachmann. This week's concert was of equal interest in selection and performance.

Mr. Frederick Burgess's nineteenth annual benefit took place on Tuesday in the large room of St. James's Hall. The Moore and Burgess Minstrels' entertainments have long been among the most powerful of London attractions in their combination of sentiment and humour, in music and recitation. The programme provided on Tuesday was of a special nature, performances having been given in the afternoon and evening. The regular company of the "Minstrels" was heard in various songs, including some effective novelties, among which were "Dream Faces" and "Sweet Seventeen," rendered, respectively, by Mr. A. Mackay and Mr. C. E. Wilson, and "Mars at the Mangle," by Mr. G. W. Moore. Dramatic scenes, recitations, and vocal pieces were contributed by theatrical and concert celebrities—Miss C. Loseby, Miss E. Farren, Madame Telma, Mrs. F. Burgess, Mr. and Mrs. Billington, Mr. Paulton, Mr. L. Brough, Mr. Beveridge, Mr. J. Fernandez, Mr. C. Warner, Mr. J. G. Taylor, M. Gaillard, M. Marius, Mr. Walsham, and Mr. W. Joyce having co-operated for the amusement of large audiences.

The members of the Victoria Glee Club, of which Dr. Bridge is president, and Dr. Gladstone vice-president, gave a successful drawing-room concert last Saturday, at the Grosvenor Hotel, before a large and appreciative audience. Mr. W. Sexton, Westminster Abbey, conducted.

A concert of much importance will be given at St. James's Hall, next Tuesday evening, by that excellent institution the Royal Normal College and Academy of Music for the Blind (at Upper Norwood). Madame Albani will be the principal solo vocalist, and there will be a full orchestra and chorus; the programme being of substantial and varied interest. Herr Klindworth will come from Berlin specially to conduct the performances.

Madame Jenny Viard-Louis, the eminent pianist, purposes giving a series of five monthly performances of Beethoven's chamber music for pianoforte, with and without accompaniments, and vocal pieces. The concerts will take place at Princes' Hall, at four o'clock p.m., on Tuesday next, on March 5, April 5, May 5, and June 12.

The Richmond Choral Society will give a performance of Mendelssohn's "Elijah," at Richmond, on the 26th inst.; the principal artists engaged being Miss Annie Marriott, Madame Osborne Williams, Mr. Joseph Maas, and Mr. Walter Clifford.

The rehearsals for the Drury Lane season of Mr. Carl Rosa's English Opera Company are being held at Liverpool under Mr. Rosa, Mr. Randegger, Mr. F. Villiers Stanford, and Mr. Augustus Harris. The season will open on Easter Monday, with Balfe's "Bohemian Girl," followed by revivals of Mackenzie's "Colomba," Thomas's "Esmeralda," Bizet's "Carmen," &c. The principal artists will be Mesdames Marie Roze and Burns; Misses Baldi, Burton, Perry, and Le Brun; Messrs. Maas, McGuckin, Davies, Laumane, Ludwig, Crotty, Snazelle, Pope, and Foote. The special novelty of the season will be Mr. F. Villiers Stanford's "The Canterbury Pilgrim." The season will be strictly limited to four weeks. Mr. Randegger will conduct, and Mr. Augustus Harris will again superintend the stage arrangements.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

Beautiful and clever Miss Mary Anderson achieved another brilliant triumph on Saturday, the Twenty-Sixth, as the heroine of a new and original one-act drama, by Mr. W. S. Gilbert, called "Comedy and Tragedy," which is assuredly a most able piece of dramatic work, admirably written, and full of powerful and startling situations, but the excellence of which is marred by the glaring improbability of its plot. Let that plot be described with as little circumlocution as possible. M. D'Aulnay is a gentleman of noble birth and an officer in the Royal Body Guard. He is honourably enamoured of Mademoiselle Clarice, a popular actress, who is as virtuous as she is accomplished. For her sake, D'Aulnay throws up his commission; relinquishes his place in society; goes on the stage, and marries Clarice. It may be here parenthetically remarked that if, in the France of real life, and at the epoch of which Mr. Gilbert treats, any young gentleman of family had taken the course adopted by M. D'Aulnay his family would have at once procured a *lettre de cachet*, and the young gentleman would have been consigned to the Bastille, Vincennes, or the Château d'If, there to remain until his passion cooled down. However, there is no rule without an exception; so improbability number one need not be further challenged. It may be also passed over as an inadvertent omission that Mr. Gilbert has omitted to inform us that when M. D'Aulnay became an actor it was under a feigned name that he played. Had he appeared under his own proper designation, not only would he have been sent to prison, but the manager who had presumed to allow a nobleman so to derogate from his position would have been marched off, *sans phrases*, to the Petites Maisons. However, in the play, Clarice and D'Aulnay are married, and live happily together. After a while it is rumoured, to the general surprise, that a coolness has sprung up between husband and wife, that they are practically separated, and that Clarice has thrown herself into the vortex of dissipation common to French actresses in her time. Her staid sister, Pauline, goes to her to remonstrate with and entreat her to cease to compromise her reputation by living apart from her husband and by giving *petits soupers* to the *roués* of the Regent's court; but Clarice laughs at these sisterly scruples, and tells Pauline that husbands, as a fashion, are "no longer worn." Why should she care? and she bitterly adds: She is only an actress, treated as a vagabond by the law, and excommunicated by the Church. So she intends to give a *petit souper* that very evening, to which entertainment not only the most profligate beaux of the day, with the notorious Abbé Dubois at their head, but Philippe, Duke of Orleans, Regent of France, are coming. Clarice has, however, been playing a part all the while. She is in reality passionately attached to her husband; and she yearns that he should avenge her and himself on the Duke of Orleans, who has pursued Clarice with very scandalous attentions, and has even attempted her abduction. He has disdainfully refused to fight D'Aulnay, on the ground that his challenger has lost caste, and, being an actor, is no longer a gentleman. The husband and wife, on their side, are determined that the Duke shall fight a duel with D'Aulnay—a duel even to the death—and for this laudable purpose they pretend to be separated, and Clarice professes to be willing to lead a riotous life in order that the Duke may be inveigled to the actress's house and be pounced on suddenly by her husband, who will then force him to measure swords with him. The Duke falls into the trap laid for him. He comes to Clarice's with a crowd of dissolute courtiers in his train; and while these graceless gentlemen are revelling up stairs he renews his unworthy protestations of love to Clarice. D'Aulnay in due time makes his appearance, and threatens that if the Duke refuses to fight him he will whip him like a dog. The absurdity of this threat is heightened by the fact that Mr. J. H. Barnes, who plays the Duke, is a gentleman of considerable inches; while Mr. George Alexander, who plays D'Aulnay, is physically not in the least suggestive of an ex-Garde du Corps. Mindful of the Duke's former refusal to cross swords with a player, D'Aulnay produces and tears up his engagement as an actor at the Comédie Française and thus becomes a gentleman again. The Regent ultimately consents to fight D'Aulnay, warning Clarice that he is an unerring swordsman; of which monition the only notice taken by the actress is to say to her husband, "You must fight." The Duke and D'Aulnay retire to the adjacent park to fight, and the dissolute gentlemen rejoin Clarice on the ground floor. She tells them that she has a "surprise" for them; and, meanwhile, she yields to their desire that she should entertain them with an improvised tirade. This she does, the subject being "Comedy." But ere she begins, she has locked the door leading to the garden, and intrusted the key to a friendly doctor, bidding him not, under any circumstances, surrender it. In the midst of her recitation, the clashing of swords is heard without; and later on a faint groan is audible. "Comedy" naturally changes to "Tragedy"; and Clarice, fearing that her husband has come to grief, passionately demands that the garden door may be opened. But her audience believe that she is still playing a part, and applaud as a very skilful imitation what is really the expression of agony and despair. At length, however, it is suspected that something is amiss; the door is opened, and D'Aulnay rushes in to explain with exultation to his wife that he has avenged his honour, and that the Duke of Orleans has been mortally wounded by him. Everybody seems to think this arrangement a thoroughly satisfactory one; and the curtain falls on the smiling Clarice and her gallant husband. As a matter of fact, Philippe, Duke of Orleans, died of apoplexy, on Dec. 2, 1723; but on that point it is wholly unnecessary to dwell. Mr. Gilbert has not taken greater liberties with the Regent Orleans than Victor Hugo has taken with Lucrezia Borgia. I will only draw the attention of the reader to three circumstances—first, that the public are expected to sympathise with and to regard as lovable, a woman who, simply for the sake of revenge, schemes out an ambush for the potential slaughter—as it turns out, it is a real one—of the Duke of Orleans; secondly, that the public are expected to look upon as gentle and kindly a woman who welcomes back with smiles the man whose hands are flagrant with the life-blood of a fellow-creature, and who is destitute of the common humanity to ask the medical man who is present to see to the wounded Duke. Finally, I would point out that the duel having been fought without seconds, the killing of the Duke of Orleans, especially as it was preceded by a disgraceful *guet-apens*, would have been considered by the French law as murder, and that M. D'Aulnay would have been assuredly broken on the wheel. De Horn was.

For the rest, "Comedy and Tragedy" is, as I have said, full of power and of dramatic skill. It never flags for a moment; and I hope that during the stirring performance I was the only occupant of the Lyceum Theatre who was mentally drawing a parallel between the ignoble ambush laid by the D'Aulnays for the Duke of Orleans, and the trap set by Mr. and Mrs. Manning for the Irish exciseman Patrick O'Connor, whom they murdered. "I never liked him," subsequently admitted Mr. Manning in the condemned cell; "so I finished him off with a ripping chisel." The "finishing off" of the Regent by M. D'Aulnay was not a much more chivalrous

piece of business; but Mr. Gilbert's great dramatic capacity, the force and pungency of his dialogue, and his adroitness in devising moving situations, combined with the beauty and talent of Miss Anderson, fairly carried the house by storm. The lady herself looked enchantingly pretty, and was magnificently dressed. She wore neither a "panier" nor hair-powder; possibly for the reason that she does not approve of hoops, and that she likes powder still less. The majority of the gentlemen wore powdered wigs; but Pauline, the staid sister of Clarice, was powderless. As regards the acting of Miss Mary Anderson, it must, in the first place, be regarded as a really astonishing *tour de force*, seeing that earlier in the evening she had played the heroine—and played it charmingly—in Mr. Gilbert's admirable comedy of "Pygmalion and Galatea." I do not know whether she was tired when she appeared as Clarice; but I am tolerably sure that she was very nervous; and her nervousness imparted, in the lighter parts of the rôle, a jerkiness and restlessness to that which should have been easily vivacious. She made too much play with her fan; and she appeared occasionally to be somewhat uncertain as to what she should do with her feet. In the "Comedy" improvisation this gifted and delightful lady was, however, at her very best, revealing, as she did, mimetic powers of a very high order. In the "Tragedy" episode, Miss Anderson certainly ranted; but I am not prepared to say that the ranting was not required. Even the gentle Juliet must rant when she speaks of the charnel house of the Capulets, and Tybalt in his ensanguined shroud. Miss Anderson was efficiently supported. Mr. Barnes and Mr. Alexander were, respectively, satisfactory as the Duke of Orleans and D'Aulnay; and Mr. E. T. March's "make-up," in the slight but well-played part of the Abbé Dubois, was amusingly like the published portraits of that "drôle," as the Regent called him, and who, by-the-way, was made a Cardinal and died before the Duke of Orleans. All the costumes in "Comedy and Tragedy," which were of the richest kind and in excellent taste, were designed by the Hon. Lewis Wingfield; and the undeniably successful drama was splendidly put on the stage.

G. A. S.

CITY ECHOES.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

The railway meetings are of exceptional interest this season, for the reason that with the holders of railway stock, as with most other classes, the old rate of profit has with increasing difficulty been maintained. Mr. Laing's speech to the shareholders of the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway was careful and useful. It was designed not only as an exposition to co-partners of the position and prospects of the property, but as a declaration of facts and just conclusions for the instruction of the general public, whose sympathies are, perhaps, too readily given to agitations for new competing schemes. Mr. Laing very effectively stated the case as regards Brighton. At present Brighton yields to his company a gross traffic of £377,000, and not more. If the proposed new company got half of that (and a new comer could hardly expect so much under the most favourable circumstances), the deductions for working expenses, payments for terminal facilities, &c., would, Mr. Laing estimated, reduce the net result to £70,000 or £80,000. Mr. Laing thinks that the capital outlay would not be less than £4,000,000. In that case, the result would not exceed 2 per cent, and if the debenture stock was issued at 5 per cent £50,000 would at once go, leaving but £30,000 to be spread over £3,000,000 preference and ordinary stock. Mr. Laing further showed that as regards the line generally they had been spending too fast, for while they had in the last six or seven years laid out £4,300,000 in improvements, their dividend had declined from 5 and 6 per cent to 4½.

As regards Eastbourne, the Brighton Company's report mentions that an outlay of about £100,000 at Lewes has been decided upon, with the view of facilitating the trains to Eastbourne, Hastings, and Newhaven. Mr. Laing did not say much as to the proposed new line to Eastbourne, but this proposed acceleration of service is designed "to leave that rising watering-place no ground for complaint as regards its communication with London." Mr. Laing evidently regards the proposed new railway as having little chance of being seriously entered upon; and he mentioned that the promoters of last year's bill were now attempting to persuade the Brighton Company to reimburse part or all of the £40,000 then expended. Sir Edward Watkin also had something to say, at the South-Eastern meeting, about Eastbourne. The managers of the Brighton and South-Eastern Companies have, he said, arranged to run from March 1 express-trains to Eastbourne, such trains to stop only at Tumbidge Wells; and Sir Edward "hoped this would weigh with the Duke of Devonshire in connection with the filibustering and competing schemes of which they had heard." But a South-Eastern express may be much or little; and those who are concerned in Eastbourne will not be too ready to be satisfied with promises. But a strong case is undoubtedly being made out by the existing companies against new schemes, and it has been over and over again demonstrated that in such cases as Brighton and Eastbourne more can be done by existing companies than by new ones.

Sir Edward Watkin naturally had hard things to say about many things. He was particularly angry at the recent criticism in regard to the time kept by company's trains, the high fares, the state of the rolling stock, &c. In opposition to all this Sir Edward asked the shareholders to consider what the company had done for the public. He contended that theirs was the safest line, "and that, accommodation for accommodation, the thing fairly weighed and measured, it was the cheapest line." The public are more concerned in the statement that the Charing-cross Bridge is to be so widened as to admit of three additional lines of rails, and that the company's difference with the Brighton Company has been arranged.

T. S.

At Sir Charles Mordaunt's rent audit on Tuesday, at the George Hotel, Frome, reductions varying in amount from 10 to 20 per cent were made on all rents paid.

Mr. George Shaw, chairman of the Commissioners of Sewers, laid last week the first stone of the Artisans' Dwellings in Petticoat-square, in course of erection by the Commissioners, the cost of which will be £68,500.

The annual dinner in connection with the French Hospital and Dispensary in London will be held to-day (Saturday) at Willis's Rooms, when his Excellency the French Ambassador will preside.

The first Fine Art Exhibition held at Dunfermline, which has lately closed, shows results which are creditable to a town of 17,000 inhabitants. Over 7000 persons paid for admission; and works of art were sold to the amount of £1611, during the six weeks that the exhibition was open.

Sir Stafford Northcote was on Wednesday installed as Lord Rector of the University of Edinburgh. The ceremony took place in the library of the Free General Assembly Hall, in the presence of the Senatus and a large number of gentlemen. The Lord Justice General, the Chancellor of the Senatus, presided, and conferred the degree of LL.D. on Sir Stafford Northcote.

THE EVE OF THE SESSION.

Albeit Mr. Bright and Mr. Chamberlain, speaking on Tuesday at Birmingham, were not sparing in hostile allusions to the House of Lords, and although they implied, indeed, that the Government would probably find their bitterest opponents in that gilded chamber, the Prime Minister has yet contrived to persuade two peers, the Marquis of Tweeddale and Lord Vernon, to move and second the Address in the Upper House in reply to the Speech from the Throne. The similar duty in the House of Commons will fall to the lot of the Hon. Arthur Elliott, M.P. for Roxburghshire, and Mr. Samuel Smith, M.P. for Liverpool. Thus, sharply as the policy of her Majesty's Government is bound to be criticised by the Opposition, the Ministry of Mr. Gladstone may find a grain of comfort in the assurance that their programme for the Session will, at least, find four champions, formidably accoutred, within the walls of Parliament.

The Premier himself will probably make his reappearance in the House of Commons on Tuesday next, the opening day, in better health than was the case a twelvemonth ago, when, it will be remembered, the right hon. gentleman found it necessary to seek recuperation in the genial company of the Prince of Wales at Cannes. Mr. Gladstone, who spent the greater part of the Recess at Hawarden, has come to town like a giant refreshed, and, greatly daring, dined at the National Liberal Club on Monday. It is to be hoped the salutary custom of spending a brief holiday from Saturday to Monday in the suburbs will be continued by the Prime Minister, as the little house in Downing-street can be none too healthy a dwelling.

The burden of the majority of Conservative speeches on the forthcoming County Franchise Bill is that it would be manifestly inexpedient to extend the measure to Ireland, and that no voting bill of this nature should be considered by Parliament without an exposition of the Ministerial plan for the Redistribution of Seats. It is whispered that the Government will, nevertheless, boldly apply their bill to the whole of the United Kingdom; but that the Premier may so far meet the views of the Opposition leaders as to reveal the general outline of the Ministerial views regarding Redistribution before explaining the details of the measure for the assimilation of the county with the borough franchise.

The trenchant attacks by the most recent Conservative speakers upon the Government covered so wide a field that the answers of Ministers generally who have found the opportunity of replying have not approached in completeness the admirably clear speech Sir Charles Dilke made to his constituents. The vigorous address of the Marquis of Salisbury at Hertford, in opening another of the Constitutional Clubs destined to advance the fortunes of the Conservative Party; and the animated denunciations of the Government by Mr. W. H. Smith, Mr. Gibson, and Lord Randolph Churchill will possibly be grappled with by Ministers on the opening night of the Session. That the Ministry would be all the stronger in this eventful Session could Mr. Forster be induced to return to the Treasury Bench must be obvious to all who heard or read the convincing speech the right hon. gentleman made at the Parliamentary Reform Conference in Manchester on Friday, the 25th ult.

THE COURT.

The Empress Eugénie arrived on a visit to the Queen yesterday week, Princess Beatrice crossing in the *Alberta* to Portsmouth to meet her, and returning with her to Osborne. Another link is broken in the chain of the Queen's esteemed friends and faithful servants, in the death of the Marquis of Hertford, whose loss is a deep grief to her Majesty. Last Saturday Earl Sydney and the Dean of Windsor arrived; the latter officiated at Divine service on Sunday, the Queen and Princess Beatrice attending. Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar came to dinner on Monday. The Empress Eugénie left on Tuesday. Princess Beatrice crossed with her to Portsmouth, and Colonel Ewart attended the Empress to Farnborough. Various members of the Royal Household have joined the Royal dinner circle, as also have Admiral Sir Geoffrey Hornby and Captain Arthur, commanding her Majesty's ship *I Hector*, guard-ship, at Cowes, with the Earl of Northbrook, who also had an audience of the Queen. Daily drives have been taken by her Majesty, who, with Princess Beatrice, one day visited Lady Cochrane at Quarr Abbey. The Queen was sponsor for the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Manners, who was christened a few days since, Lady Loyd-Lindsay and Lord John Manners being the other sponsors. Lady John Manners was, by her Majesty's command, her proxy.

Colonel Maude represented the Queen at Earl Grosvenor's funeral, and placed a wreath of lilies on the coffin.

The Marquis of Lansdowne is appointed a Knight Grand Cross of St. Michael and St. George.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, before leaving Criche, paid a visit to Viscount Portman, at Blandford. The townspeople accorded the Royal visitors an enthusiastic reception, and they were met at the lodge gate by the Hon. W. H. B. Portman, M.P., who conducted them through the cliff to Bryanstone House, where they lunched with Lord Portman, and afterwards drove through the park to Durweston Lodge, and thence back to Criche. Their Royal Highnesses concluded their visit to Lord and Lady Alington last Saturday, returning to Marlborough House, and in the evening they were at the Savoy Theatre. Divine service was attended by their Royal Highnesses on Sunday. The Prince left on Monday on a visit to Sir Philip Miles, M.P., and Lady Miles, at Leigh Court, near Bristol. His Royal Highness travelled by an express-train, which was preceded by a pilot-engine, from town to Bristol, the Mayor, with Sir Philip Miles, receiving the Prince at the station. On Tuesday his Royal Highness was at a concert at Colston Hall, organised by Lady Miles for the benefit of the two principal medical charities of Bristol. On Wednesday evening there was a ball at Leigh Court. Each day has been devoted to covert-shooting over Sir Philip Miles's domains. The Princess returned to Sandringham on Tuesday.

The Duchess of Edinburgh continues to entertain guests at Eastwell Park.

The Duke of Albany arrived at Edgell Station yesterday week, being received by the Mayor of Liverpool and the Earl of Sefton, his Royal Highness driving with Lord Sefton to Croxteth Hall. The Duchess of Albany was unable to accompany his Royal Highness, through indisposition. Last Saturday the Duke visited Liverpool, being escorted to the Townhall by a troop of Hussars. After an address of welcome, to which his Royal Highness responded, he took part in the annual distribution of prizes and certificates awarded by the Liverpool Council of Education to boys and girls in elementary schools. The Duke went on a visit to the Marquis and Marchioness of Londonderry at Wynyard Park on Monday. The Marquis and Viscount Castlereagh met his Royal Highness at Billingham station, where the West Hartlepool Volunteer Artillerymen formed a guard of honour. The Duke visited Durham on Tuesday, and received the degree of D.C.L., conferred upon him by the University of Durham. His Royal Highness has promised to preside at the next festival of the German Hospital at Dalston, which will be held at Willis's Rooms in April.

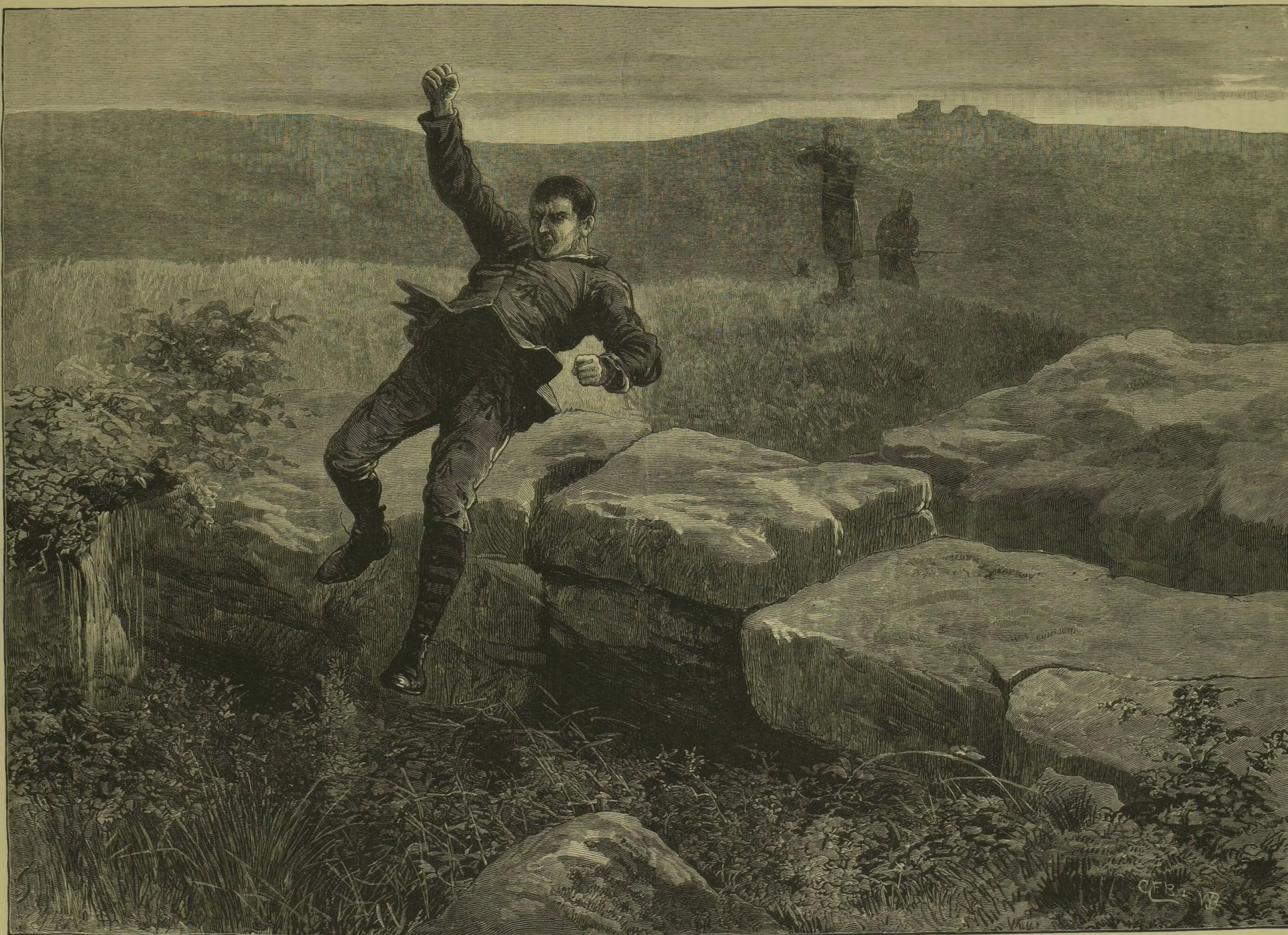


LANDING OF BAKER PASHA AT MASSOWAH.



ARRIVAL OF SPIES FROM SINKAT.

THE WAR IN THE SOUDAN.
FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



CONVICT LIFE ON DARTMOOR—A DASH FOR FREEDOM.

CONVICT LIFE ON DARTMOOR.

Prison-breaking has been invested with an air of romance by the genius of the late Mr. Harrison Ainsworth; and the instinctive love of personal liberty is so strong in every human heart that few can entirely repress some inclination to sympathise, for the moment, even with the attempt of a criminal to escape from captivity. None are really less deserving of sympathy than the hardened felons undergoing their sentence of penal servitude in the Convict Prison on Dartmoor; and our preceding account of that establishment should have convinced the reader that there is no cruelty or undue severity in the treatment of its culpable inmates. They are sufficiently fed, and are not overworked or subjected to harassing or tormenting conditions of any kind, but are restrained from corrupting conversation with each other. In their employment at the stone-quarries, on the farm, and in other outdoor labour, they work under circumstances far more beneficial to health and good spirits than the toil of the crank, the treadmill, or the oakum-picking bench, at an ordinary House of Correction. It is, in the main, a wholesome, disciplinary, reformatory course of life, with opportunities of mental recreation and instruction which should be gratefully accepted by any man disposed to amend his conduct. We cannot, therefore, approve of the "Dash for Freedom," or desire that the wild attempt should be successful, in the case of this desperate fellow whose figure is delineated by our Artist, leaping into the thicket of Wistman's Wood, or some other covert in that neighbourhood, to elude the pursuit of his keepers. He runs an extreme risk of being shot; we would rather have him recaptured alive and unhurt. But it would be a cause for serious regret that he should be able to get away. This, indeed, can rarely, if ever, be expected to happen.

DURHAM CATHEDRAL.

A thousand years ago, A.D. 883, Eardulf, Bishop of Bernicia (which comprised that part of the Saxon Kingdom of Northumbria between the Tees and the Forth), having been driven by the heathen Danes from his island See of Lindisfarne, settled in the county of Durham, at Chester-le-street. In 995 the episcopal seat was removed by Bishop Ealdun to the place which is now the city of Durham, on the banks of the Wear. A small church was constructed of the branches of trees, upon the rock that here commands the winding course of the river. The body of St. Cuthbert, brought from Lindisfarne, was preserved here in a consecrated shrine. By the assistance of Ughtred, Earl of Northumbria, and of all the people of that country, a more substantial building of stone was soon afterwards erected. William the Conqueror, when he had subdued and ravaged the north of England, appointed Walcher, a priest from Lorraine, to the Bishopric of Durham, and made him also Earl of Northumberland; he dwelt here in a strong Norman Castle, invested with a Palatine jurisdiction, as viceroy of the King. This prerogative continued during four centuries to belong to the Bishops of Durham, who were Princes of the Border, ruling their own subjects and fighting against the Scots. Such were Bishop Ralph Flambard, Bishop Galfrid, Bishop Hugh Pudsey, Bishop Antony Beck, and Bishop Hatfield, who helped the Archbishop of York, in 1346, to win the battle of Neville's Cross. The building of the Norman edifice was commenced by Bishop Carileph, and was continued by his wealthy and powerful successors. Their work is seen in the nave and choir, with the aisles, in both transepts, and in the central tower; but some portions of these, as the east end of the choir and the great windows, are of the Decorated Gothic period; the vaulting also of the choir belongs to the thirteenth century. The Norman architecture of Durham Cathedral has a peculiar character, being extremely solid and massive, while the huge round pillars of the nave are boldly decorated with a zigzag ornament surrounding their shafts from top to bottom; and there are other details worthy of note. The "Galilee," at the west end, formerly appropriated to the women of the congregation, was constructed by Bishop Pudsey; it contains the plain tomb of the Venerable Bede, whose remains were brought hither from Jarrow. At the east end is the Chapel of the Nine Altars, a beautiful example of Early English architecture, with some Decorated features added; and here is the shrine of St. Cuthbert, founder of the Northumbrian Church, who died in 698 at Lindisfarne. His tomb in Durham Cathedral was opened in 1827, and a human skeleton was found, wrapped in what had once been rich episcopal robes, with jewels of gold and silver; the skull in a separate inner coffin. Some of these articles are now kept in the Chapter library. The remains of the Benedictine monastery attached to the Cathedral are likewise of considerable interest. Among the eminent Bishops of Durham have been Richard Fox, the able Minister of Henry VII., afterwards Bishop of Winchester; Cuthbert Tunstall, a Reformer but not a Protestant; Thomas Morton and John Cosin, in the time of Charles I.; Joseph Butler, author of the "Analogy;" Shute Barrington and William Van Mildert, in the nineteenth century. Bishop Van Mildert was the last prelate who possessed the temporal privileges and authority of the County Palatine, which were then abolished by Act of Parliament. He was the founder of the University of Durham. The present Bishop is the Right Rev. J. B. Lightfoot, D.D., formerly Canon of St. Paul's, London, and Lady Margaret Professor of Divinity at Cambridge, an able theologian and learned critic of New Testament Greek. The visit of his Royal Highness the Duke of Albany to Durham this week, and his receiving the degree of D.C.L. from the Durham University, may be thought to give additional interest to our view of Durham Cathedral, which was drawn by the late Mr. Samuel Read.

Mr. John L. Child gave another of his excellent recitals on Tuesday, at St. George's Hall, to an appreciative audience.

Our Portrait of the late Marquis of Hertford is from a photograph by Mr. R. W. Thrupp, of Birmingham; that of the late Earl Grosvenor, from one by Messrs. Elliott and Fry; that of Mr. H. B. Willis, artist, by Mr. R. W. Cox, of Weston-super-Mare; and that of General Fernandez, President of Costa Rica, by Mr. H. Rudd, of San José, Costa Rica.

On Monday afternoon the annual general meeting of the governors of St. John's Foundation School for Sons of the Poor Clergy was held at the offices, St. Helen's-place, Bishopsgate-street. Mr. J. W. Gedge, the secretary, submitted the report, which stated that the progress of the boys had been very satisfactory, and their health remarkably good. A considerable number of non-foundation boys had joined the school. The committee had decided to add a new wing to the main building, which would secure dormitories for seventy additional boys, as well as class and other rooms. For this outlay the company had opened a separate building fund. The receipts from annual subscriptions for the year were £2566; from donations and life subscriptions, £3366; and from church collections and offertories, £535. But these receipts had not sufficed to cover the expenditure, and a legacy of £500 had, therefore, to be appropriated.

PARISIAN SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Paris, Tuesday, Jan. 29.

The industrial crisis continues to occupy almost exclusively the attention of Parliament. During the past week the debate has been resumed from day to day, deputies of all shades of opinion have proposed remedies of the most diverse kinds, such as the establishment of national workshops, reform of railway tariffs, distribution of money, construction of cheap workmen's houses, &c. But hitherto no really practical solution has been suggested. Yesterday M. Jules Ferry replied to all previous speakers, recognised the gravity of the crisis, and the difficulty of remedying it, but at the same time he tried to show that the crisis was less grave than some appeared to imagine. Lyons was prospering; the sea-port returns did not indicate a crisis; the crisis was almost exclusively Parisian, but it had not the character of a public calamity. The books of the Mont de Piété showed nothing abnormal in the number of pledges; the poor relief offices alone showed an increase of indigence. The fact is that the two principal Parisian industries, building and the manufacture of articles of luxury, are at a standstill. The building industry is suffering from over-production in previous years; the other industries are suffering from foreign competition, due to the high salaries demanded by Parisian workmen and the slowness of Parisian manufacturers to take advantage of new tools and machinery. As regards the building industry, which occupies 120,000 workmen in Paris, M. Ferry declared that all the Government could do was to cover the retreat of the builders by continuing the public works. In short, M. Jules Ferry is not by any means alarmed at the existing state of affairs.

The Paris season seems to be beginning now in earnest. There are dinners and receptions all over the town; the clubs are giving their annual soirées, in which the great attraction is amateur acting; the picture exhibitions are multiplying so rapidly that the task of the critic becomes impossible; at the Hôtel Drouot the great sales of pictures and curiosities are being prepared; while in the windows of the costumiers gay silks and fantastic accoutrements announce that the pleasures of the Carnival have arrived. Last Saturday the first masked ball of the season took place at the Opera; it was neither duller nor gayer than usual; but the wonder is that, considering the terrible hurricane that raged in Paris all Saturday night, tearing up trees, blowing off roofs, and extinguishing the gas, so many people had the courage to go to the ball. At midnight, when the doors were open, it was raining in torrents. But at Paris the pursuit of pleasure has always been a serious affair. Even on the ruins of the Bastille there might have been seen the magic inscription, "Ici l'on danse."

At the theatres, the two great events have been the appearance of Sarah Bernhardt in "La Dame aux Camélias" at the Porte Saint-Martin, and the production at the Comédie Française of a drama in four acts, by Jean Aicard, entitled "Smile." The piece is a failure; but as it is played to perfection by M. Febvre and Mlle. Reichemberg, it will perhaps run for a short time.

At last, it appears, we are to have the privilege of reading the much-talked-of memoirs of Heine. The manuscript has been bought from Heine's heirs by the proprietor of the German periodical, the *Gartenlaube*, for 16,000f., and will be published in that journal. The memoirs are said to be in the style of the "Reisebilder," and to relate principally to Heine's youth.—On Thursday M. Edmond About was elected to replace Jules Sandeau at the French Academy. M. About obtained nineteen votes against fourteen given to M. Coppée, the poet.—The celebrated water-colour painter Louis Leleux died yesterday, after six months' illness, of cancer in the stomach.—The sculptor Augustin Alexandre Dumont, author of the Genius of Liberty that surmounts the Bastille Column, and of a number of statues and groups in civil and religious edifices in Paris, died yesterday, at the age of eighty-three. Dumont was a member of the Institute, and a sculptor of solid, sober, but very conventional, talent.—The Duc de la Rochefoucauld-Bisaccia has been elected president of the Paris Jockey Club.—The sale at the French Tattersall's last week of the Dangu stud, the property of the late Count Lagrange, reached the total of 483,300f. T. C.

The annual Parliamentary dinner at the Quirinal, Rome, took place on Sunday, the Senate and the Chamber being largely represented. The King spoke at length to his guests, dwelling with apparent satisfaction on the imposing plébiscite witnessed in Rome during the last few weeks. Sunday's banquet at the Royal Palace marks an important step in the development of the Italian wine trade. For the first time only Italian wines, with the exception of champagne, were drunk at the Royal table, instead of French and Rhenish wines. This innovation is due to the initiative of the King.

The health of the Emperor of Germany continues to improve regularly.—His Majesty has pardoned and reinstated the Bishop of Münster, who was suspended from office and condemned to imprisonment in 1876.—The Emperor has made Professor Sir William Thompson, of Glasgow, Foreign Knight of the Order Pour le Mérite at the instance of the Berlin Academy of Science.—The funeral service for the late Dr. Lasker was held on Monday morning in the Central Synagogue, Berlin, and was attended by about 5000 persons. The congregation included the President and Vice-President of the Reichstag, the former Ministers, Herren Delbrück and Camphausen, and a large number of deputies of all shades of opinion.—An official return just published shows that the gold cross and diploma of merit for domestic servants, instituted a few years ago by the Empress of Germany, have been awarded to 1027 recipients, from Jan. 1, 1877, to Dec. 31, 1883. The qualification, it will be remembered, is forty consecutive years of faithful service to one master.

Sir Augustus Paget was on Thursday week received in audience by the Emperor of Austria, and presented his credentials as British Ambassador at Vienna.—His Majesty has left for Munich, on a visit to the Archduchess Gisèle, which, as may be remembered, was prevented, first, by the expected arrival of M. de Giers, and then by the coming of Herr Tisza to the capital.—Yesterday week another detective police officer was murdered, at Floridsdorf, a Viennese suburb. The assassin was secured after a desperate resistance.

The ball given on Monday at the Winter Palace, St. Petersburg, passed off most successfully. The Emperor and Empress walked through all the saloons and conversed with great cordiality with their guests.

The ball given on Monday at the Winter Palace, St. Petersburg, passed off most successfully. The Emperor and Empress walked through all the saloons, and conversed with great cordiality with their guests.

The Danish Budget came on in the Folkething on Thursday week for first reading, and, by a majority of the House, the Army and Navy Estimates were cut down from 3,737,067 crowns to 826,487 crowns.

President Arthur held a brilliant reception on Wednesday week at the Union League Club, in New York. The Hon.

Sackville West, the British Minister, was present.—Fifty-seven miners have been entombed by an explosion in a coal-mine in Colorado.

The Canadian revenue from January, 1882, to January, 1883, amounted to 20,000,000 dols., showing a decrease, as compared with the previous year, of 2,000,000 dols. The expenditure was 16,000,000 dols., against 15,000,000 dols. in the preceding year, thus showing a surplus of 4,000,000 dols.—A message has been sent to the Dominion Parliament containing the actual facts of the guarantee of the Canadian Pacific Railway Stock. The Minister of Finance has announced that the Railway Department will pay all sums earned by the Canadian Pacific line for postal subsidy and Government transportation to the Receiver-General.—The Hon. J. A. Mousseau, late Premier of Quebec, has been made a Judge of the Superior Court.—The following gentlemen have been sworn as members of the Provincial Government of Quebec:—The Hon. Dr. Ross, Premier, Commissioner of Agriculture and of Public Works; Mr. Robertson, Treasurer; Mr. Taillon, Attorney-General; the Hon. W. W. Lynch, Commissioner of Crown Lands; the Hon. Jean Blanchet, Provincial Secretary.—Brilliant festivities are being organised at Montreal for the Winter Carnival, commencing next Monday, Feb. 4, under the patronage of the Governor-General and the Marchioness of Lansdowne. President Arthur and the Governors of several States of the Union have been invited.—A telegram from Ottawa mentions that the Postmaster-General of Canada has announced that the Government will not reduce the postage from three to two cents, and declines to entertain a scheme for the establishment of a parcel post by the Post Office.

On Monday morning the Viceroy and Lady Ripon left Calcutta by rail for Diamond Harbour, where they are to embark in the troop-ship Clive for Madras. Mr. Gibbs acts as President of the Council during the Viceroy's absence.—At the sitting of the Legislative Council of India yesterday week the Ilbert Bill, as amended in accordance with the compromise effected some time since, passed into law.

The financial statement of New South Wales, made on the 24th ult. by the Colonial Treasurer in the Legislative Assembly, has excited exceptional interest, as it contained proposals for an increase of taxation intended to supply the place of the large sums that in former years were derived from the sale of waste lands, which the present Government stopped.—

After some preliminary remarks, he proceeded to show that the actual state of the colony at the present time was sounder, more hopeful, and rested upon a more solid foundation than perhaps at any previous period of its history. He went on to explain the present and prospective position of the finances, and stated that the account he submitted showed that at the end of the year there was some £2,780,000 to the credit of the Consolidated Revenue Fund, against which there were outstanding liabilities to the amount of £2,520,000, leaving a clear surplus of £257,000 to commence this year with. He estimated the revenue for the year at £7,617,000, inclusive of £1,000,000 which he proposed to obtain from fresh taxation. This, with the surplus from last year, produced a sum of £7,904,000 available to meet the proposed expenditure of the current year, which, according to his estimate, would amount to £7,658,000. If the estimated revenue were realised, the Treasurer anticipated a surplus at the end of the year of £246,000. By a revision of the tariff the sum of £250,000 would, he expected, be added to the Customs revenue, and from the property tax of 1d. in the pound on all property in excess of £300, he estimated that £750,000 would be obtained. The following are the principal of the proposed changes in the tariff:—The duty on tea, coffee, and chocolate to be raised from 3d. to 6d. per lb.; on candles, from 1d. to 1½d. per lb.; on manufactured tobacco, from 2s. to 2s. 6d. per lb.; and on cigars, from 6s. to 6s. per lb. The Treasurer further stated that it is proposed to place an excise duty of 1s. per lb. on tobacco manufactured in the Colony, whether from the imported or colonial-grown leaf. In addition to that charge, the imported leaf would pay a duty before it went to the factory of 1s. per lb. On the other hand, the duties will be abolished on twenty-two articles of the present tariff, which will be assimilated as far as possible to the English tariff. The revenue derived from the articles on which the duties are thus abolished amounts only to about £40,000.

It is stated that the Marquis of Normanby has expressed to the Government his desire to be allowed to retire from the Governor-Generalship of Victoria, which he has held since 1879.

The discovery of an extensive gold-field in the northern part of New Zealand has been the cause of much speculation in the colony.

THE VOLUNTEERS.

The Artists' Volunteer Corps, officially known as the 20th Middlesex, mustered last Saturday to the number of between three and four hundred at their annual battalion dinner. The peculiar interest of the occasion lay in the circumstance that a testimonial was to be presented to Sir Frederick Leighton, who last summer resigned the command of the corps. A further attraction, though one which Sir Frederick Leighton's popularity rendered superfluous, was the presence of Lord Wolsey, who replied to the toast of the Army. He regards the short-term system as having been a great success.

The annual winter inspection and distribution of prizes of the London Scottish Rifles were held at Westminster Hall last Saturday evening. General Sir Archibald Alison, K.C.B., on arriving with Lady Alison, inspected the battalion, which was formed up in column in the hall; and subsequently Lieutenant-Colonel Lumsden, the commanding officer, in the course of his remarks, congratulated the corps on the fact of last year being the most prosperous in its history. They had obtained the full maximum establishment of 804, and he had reason to believe that his application for an increase to 1000 would soon be granted. The prizes were distributed by Lady Alison. At the close of the distribution General Sir A. Alison, who was very warmly received, addressed the battalion.

Lord Devon has addressed a letter to his Limerick tenantry stating that the offers made by them, at the behest of the National League, fall much below the price he fixed as the condition of sale, and he now reserves to himself liberty to deal with his estate as he thinks fit.

The Bangor Committee of the University College of Wales, about to be established in that city, have received a letter from Mr. Gladstone, inclosing a cheque for £50, his first instalment of a subscription of £200 towards the building fund. The Premier expressed his hearty wishes for the success of the college.

Mr. Edmund Yates was host at a pleasant dinner given on Tuesday at the Albion to celebrate the 500th issue of the *World* newspaper, which opened the field of lively and piquant journalism that has been widely followed. Among the guests of Mr. Yates were Mr. J. R. Robinson and Mr. Archibald Forbes (of the *Daily News*), Sir John Monckton, Mr. T. Sutherland (Chairman of the P. and O. Company), Mr. J. C. Parkinson, and several other men of mark.

Mr. Mundella, M.P., distributed the prizes at the Nottingham School of Art yesterday week. Speaking of art education, he said we had accomplished much more than other nations during the last thirty years; but the evidence taken by the Royal Commission on Technical Education proved that England required to develop the brains of her people as well as develop her iron and coal and natural products. He knew there was great apprehension in France and Germany at the progress we were making, and no school of art showed this more than the school at Nottingham. We had yet to learn, although we were learning, that it was our duty to make sacrifices on behalf of the school life of our children.



DURHAM CATHEDRAL.

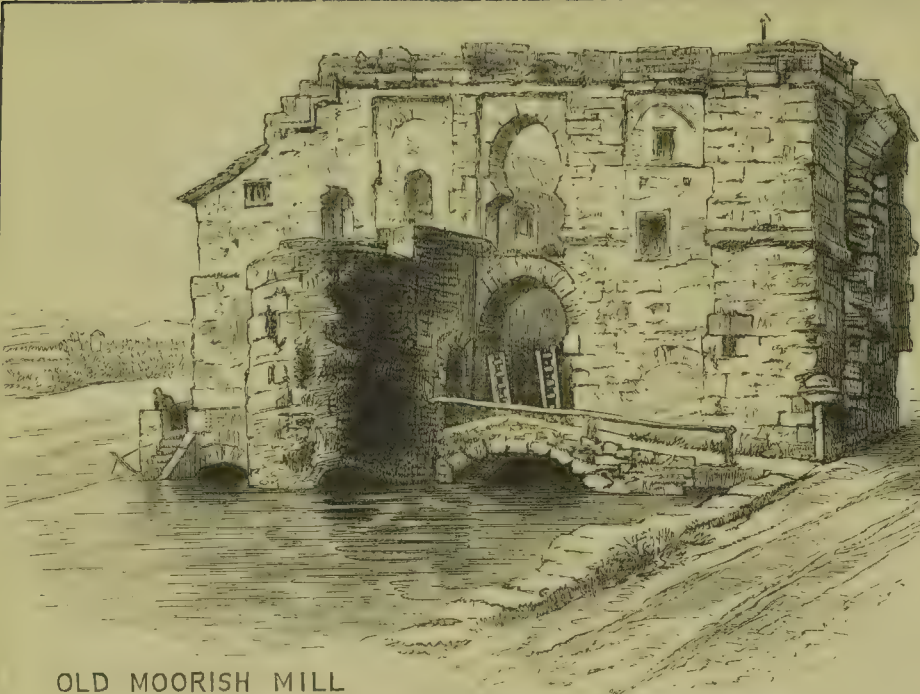
DRAWN BY THE LATE S. READ.

FOR FAMILY ARMS (Lincoln's-inn Heraldic Office) send Name and County. Sketch, 3s. 6d.; in Colours, 7s. 6d. Arms Painted and Engraved on Stone Dies. Illuminated Address, Silk Manners, &c. — **PUGH BROTHER,** Gt. Thurstle, Lincoln's-inn, W.C.; & 75, Queen Victoria-st., City.

PUGH BROS.' ROYAL HERALDIC NOTE.
The ne plus ultra of writing paper. In Cream and Pale Blue shades, 9s. 6d. per ream. Two Quires, assorted, for 14 stamps. (Great Turnstile, Lincoln's-inn; and 75, Queen Victoria-st., E.C.)

FOR ARMS AND CREST send Name and County to **T. MORING,** Inns of Court Heraldic Offices, 323, High Holborn, W.C. Plain Sketch, 5s. 6d.; Coloured, 7s. 6d. Seals, Dies, and Diplomas. Illustrated Price-Lists post-free.

POSTAGE — STAMPS. — WANTED TO
PURCHASE, good collections or large quantities of old or rare issues. Price Catalogue, the most complete issued, with 100 Illustrations, post-free, 1s. 6d. Circulars free.—Address, **STANLEY, GIBBONS, and CO.,** 8, Gower-street, London, W.C.



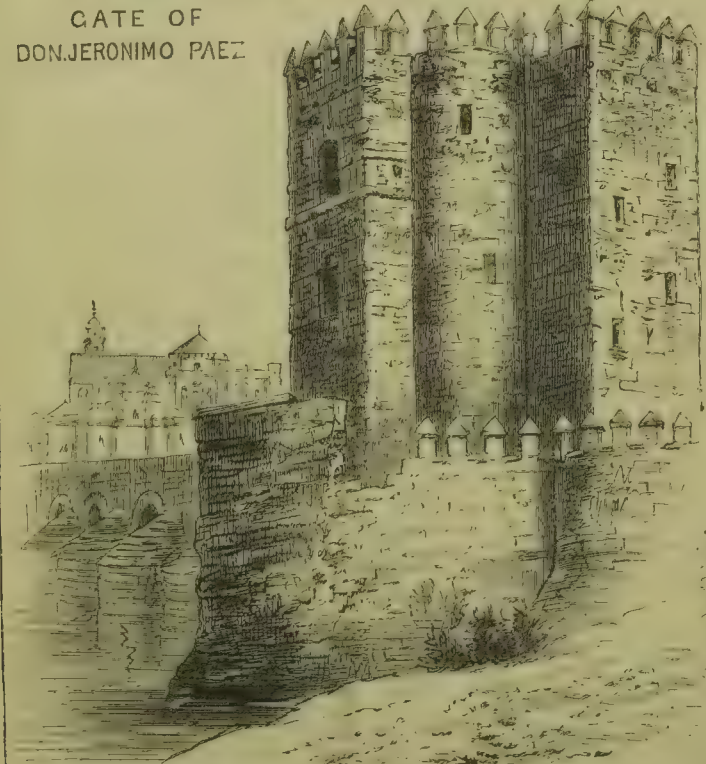
OLD MOORISH MILL



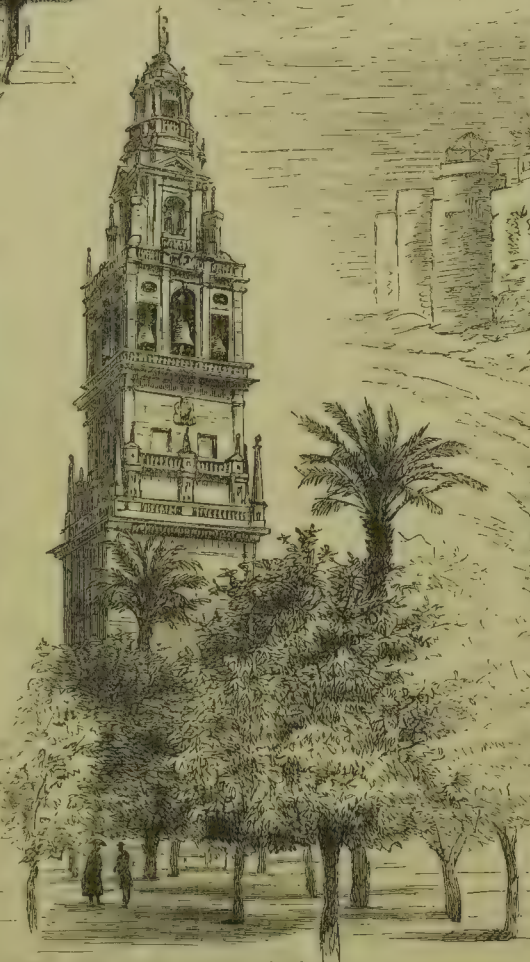
CONVENT OF
ST. JERONIMON



GATE OF
DON JERONIMO PAEZ



TOWER OF THE CARRAHOLA

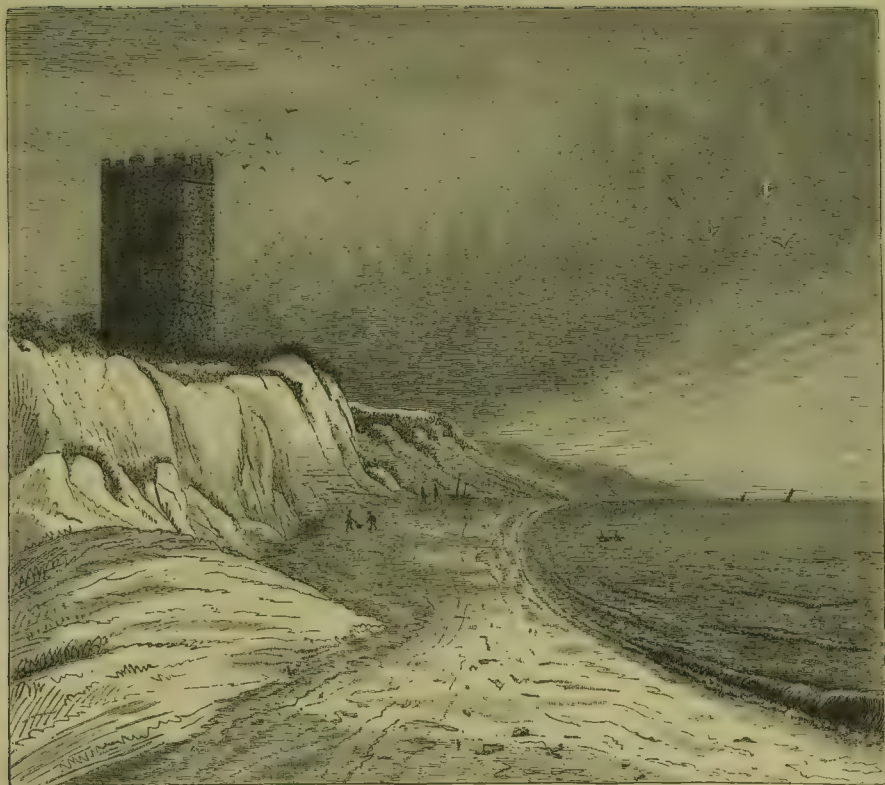


TOWER OF THE MOSQUE



WALLS OF THE
OLD ALCAZAR

A Quinton



ECCLES STEEPLE, NORFOLK, BEFORE THE STORM OF OCTOBER, 1862.



ECCLES STEEPLE, NORFOLK, SINCE THE SAND CLIFFS WERE WASHED AWAY.

RAMBLING SKETCHES: CORDOVA.

The Spanish province and old Moorish kingdom of Andalusia consists of four divisions, those of Seville, Cordova, Jaen, and Granada, which were, indeed, once called kingdoms. It is one of the finest and naturally richest countries in Southern Europe, its fertile plains and valleys being copiously watered by the many rivers and streams from the Sierra Nevada and other mountain ranges. On the principal river, the Guadalquivir, stands the ancient, famous, but much decayed city of Cordova, founded by the Carthaginians, destroyed and subsequently restored by the Romans, and renowned both under the rule of the Goths and of the Moors. It was the birthplace of Seneca and of Lucan, of the great Arabian scholar Averroes, who translated Aristotle, and of several eminent Spaniards, authors, churchmen, warriors, and statesmen. In the tenth century, under the Moorish reign, this city rivalled Damascus and Bagdad, and far surpassed all the towns of Christian Europe. It was conquered by the Spaniards in 1235, two centuries and a half before the conquest of Granada. The present number of inhabitants is scarcely more than 50,000, and there is not very much to be seen of the remains of ancient grandeur. The Alcazar, built on the site of the castle of Roderick, the last of the Gothic Dukes, was converted into a barrack, and its lower part into stables for breeding the Royal horses; it has been since allowed to fall into ruins. The old mosque, now the Cathedral Church, but still called La Mezquita, is a castellated building, with square buttress towers; the interior is quite of the Moorish style, with a low roof supported by eight or nine hundred pillars, some of rich coloured marbles, but without harmony or proportion. The Convent of St. Jeronimo was built of materials obtained by the demolition of the fine Roman aqueduct. The tower of the Carrahola, the monument of "El Trionfo," and the gateway of the city, erected by Philip II. in the Grecian style of architecture, cannot be greatly admired. The old city walls, however, are in some places very picturesque, and the artist's taste is pleased by the Moorish mills just below the bridge. Cordova was, in the Middle Ages, a celebrated town for silversmiths' work and steel-work, and for ornamental leather manufacturers. The skill of the "Cordovaners," in the last-mentioned branch of

industry, gave rise to the appellation of "Cordwainers" bestowed on persons of that trade; in the same way as "mantua-makers," "milliners," or "Milaners," and several other trades, have got their names from particular manufacturing towns.

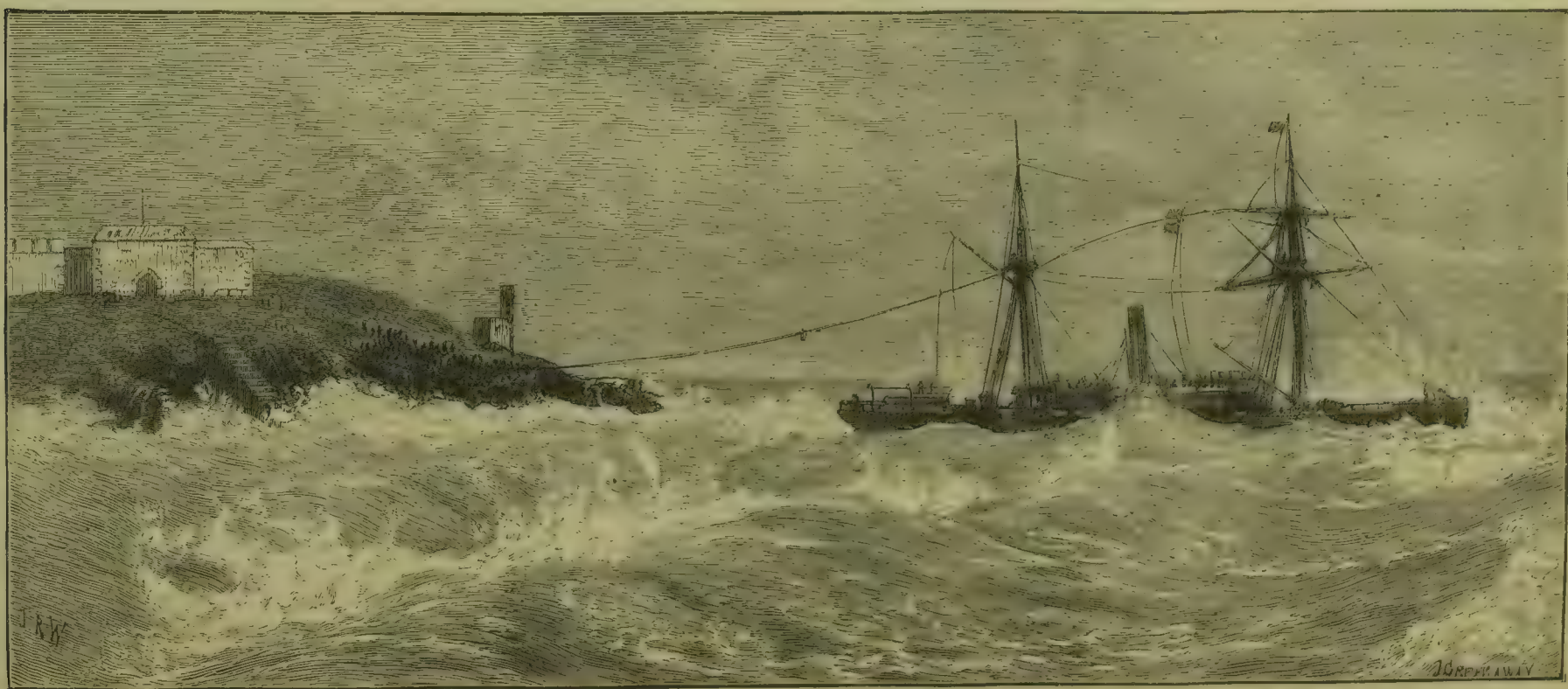
WRECK OF THE ADJUTANT AT MALTA.

This steamer got ashore early on the morning of Jan. 4, during a heavy gale from the north, which had begun the previous afternoon. She struck on the rocks near Fort Pigne, at the entrance of the Quarantine Harbour. The Dockyard tug Escort went out, but on account of the very heavy sea, running right on the shore, she could render no assistance. Some of the crew attempted to leave the ill-fated steamer in a boat, but it was capsized whilst being lowered, and part of the men in her, George Cox, boatswain, Alfred Hosking, cook, Michael Allen, fireman, John Grundy, and Michael O'Brian, trimmers, were drowned. A number of soldiers and sailors were soon on the spot, and, communication having been made by means of the rocket apparatus, the remainder of the crew were successfully brought ashore, amidst a scene of excitement that has not been equalled on these shores for many years. The Adjutant was from Calcutta for London, with a general cargo. She belonged to the Port of Leith; and was of 1478 tons net and 2275 tons gross tonnage, with engines of 230-horse power. She was built at Glasgow in 1880, by Messrs. Barclay, Curle, and Co., and was owned by Messrs. Seater, White, and Co., of Leith. The winter in this part of the Mediterranean has been more severe than for several years past, and the gales have been unusually violent.

ECCLES STEEPLE, NORFOLK.

A pleasure steamer plies in the summer season three times a week between Yarmouth and Cromer. It is a delightful trip of a few hours along the coast of Norfolk, of which a good view is obtained, as the steamer, being small, runs close inland. Half-way between Yarmouth and Cromer is an object which attracts the attention of all on board. A tall slender tower is seen, standing on the beach, outside the cliffs forming the line

of coast. It rises, apparently, out of the sea. In fact, at a high tide, the breakers are seen dashing against the tower. This is Eccles Steeple, the ruin of an old church once standing miles inland. On examination, the cliffs on the coast, north and south of Eccles, show a decided stratification; whereas the bluffs near the tower are composed entirely of dry, loose sand. They are, in fact, nothing but sand dunes thrown up by the sea, such as we see on the coasts of Holland and North Germany. Here in Norfolk they are called Marram banks, from a species of grass which grows on them, and extend from Eccles beyond Winterton, close to Yarmouth. In 1844 the late Mr. W. Hewitt, of Norwich, published an essay, dedicated to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, in which he strove to show how to arrest the encroachments of the German Ocean along the coast of Norfolk. In a sketch of the beach of Hasbro', which accompanies his essay, we see Eccles steeple thoroughly imbedded in the dunes, the top part of the tower only projecting. The present appearance of the ruins dates from 1862. During a heavy storm from the north-east, in October of that year, the sea washed away the greater part of the sand-hills it had formerly thrown up, laying bare the tower and remains of masonry, part of the old church of Eccles-by-the-Sea. Since that occurrence a series of breakwaters, such as were suggested by Mr. Hewitt, have been constructed, and the state of the beach between Hasbro' and Eccles has undergone but slight further changes. This is one of the many parishes on the coast that have from time to time fallen a prey to the German Ocean. Shipden, Keswick near Bacton, and Whimpey, between Hasbro' and Eccles, have entirely disappeared. The hamlet of Eccles by the Sea was part of the great lordship of Hasbro' or Happisburgh. It originally contained over 2000 acres of land, but was so wasted by the incursion of the sea that the inhabitants, in their petition for reduction of taxes in the reign of James I., complained they had then only fourteen houses and 300 acres of land. Now, the whole comprises but 150 acres, a few cottages, the ruined tower of the church, dedicated to St. Mary, and sixteen inhabitants. The present Rector of the parish is the Rev. J. F. Osborne, who used occasionally to hold services in the open air in front of the tower.



WRECK OF THE STEAMER ADJUTANT, AT MALTA.

NIGHT

NEW MUSIC.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S POPULAR DANCE MUSIC OF THE DAY.

FONTAINEBLEAU WALTZ.

By H.R.H. the DUKE OF ALBANY.
"Alike in melody and play of rhythm, the waltz is excellent."
The Daily Telegraph.

Military Band Parts now ready, price 15s.

MON AMOUR WALTZ AND P. AND O.

POLKA.
By E. BUGALOSKI.

MON AMOUR WALTZ AND P. AND O.

POLKA.
By the Composer of "Mia Cara" Waltz.

MON AMOUR WALTZ AND P. AND O.

POLKA.
The two best dances of the season.

MIA CARA WALTZ.

Twentieth Edition. One of the most successful waltzes by the Composer of "My Queen."

ELYSIUM VALSE.

GEORG ASCH.
By the Composer of the celebrated "British Patrol."

THE MOTHER HUBBARD POLKA.

CAROLINE LOWTHIAN.
The Composer of the popular Venetia Waltz has an equally great success in this charming polka.

THE CHIC POLKA.

LUKE WHEELER.
Mr. Luke Wheeler has achieved a very great triumph in this composition—the best dancing polka published.

LES SAUTERELLES POLKA.

DELBRUCK.
G. and A. DELBRUCK.

VISIONS D'AMOUR VALSE.

G. and A. DELBRUCK.
Played in all the best pantomimes and at every ball.

Price 2s. each net.
CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-st., W.; and 15, Poultry, E.C.

HUNTING SONGS.

DRINK, PUPPY, DRINK.**THE GALLOPING SQUIRE.****THE GOOD GREY MARE.****A RUM ONE TO FOLLOW.****THE CLIPPER THAT STANDS IN THE STALL AT THE TOP.****A LAY OF THE BLACKMORE VALE.**

Price 2s. each net.
CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street; and 15, Poultry.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S ALEXANDRE

HARMONIUMS, for Church, Schools, or Drawing-Rooms, from 6 to 150 guineas; or, on the "Three-Years' System, from 41 6s. per quarter.—50, New Bond-street; and 15, Poultry.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S PET ORGAN,

Seven Stops, including Sub-bass and Octave Coupler. Elegant Carved Walnut Case. 18 guineas.
CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street; and 15, Poultry.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S CENTENNIAL

GRAND ORGAN, 15 Stops, 9 Sets of Reeds, and Combination Tubes, 85 guineas.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S

PIPE and REED COMBINATION ORGANS.

With one manual, from 60 guineas.
With two manuals and pedals, from 120 guineas.
Hydraulic motors for blowing, from 10 guineas.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S AMERICAN

ORGANS. A combination of pipes and reeds, which do not go out of tune by the most severe changes of temperature. Easy of manipulation, handsome in design, and of great durability.

From 18 to 225 guineas.
Secondhand from 12 guineas.
Testimonials and Descriptive Lists free by post.
CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street; and 15, Poultry.

THE GOLDEN LADDER. F. H. COWEN.

"The Daily Telegraph" says there is the beauty of true pathos in this song, which bears the hall-mark of an accomplished musician. In C, D, and F.

AN HOUR NEARER DAWN.

New Song by COTSFORD DICK. In C and D. Effective for the Drawing and Concert Room. Sung by the principal leading singers.

GRANNIE'S STORY. By ODOARDO

BARRI. This pretty story, set to a charming melody, is being sung by the principal singers. In D and F.

THE CHILDREN'S QUEEN. COTSFORD

DICK. A song that can be cordially recommended, it being simple yet full of beauty. Keys, D, E flat, and F. Each song 2s. net, of all Music-sellers in the United Kingdom and the Colonies.

EVANS and Co., 33, Argyll-street, London, W.

THE PIPER OF HAMELIN. New Opera.

By VICTOR NESSLER. Performed at Covent Garden with enormous success. Vocal Score, 6s. net; Piano-forte Score, 3s. net. Also, "O strange and sweet," price 3s.; sung by Miss Helen Armstrong. "O her my darling," price 3s.; sung by Mr. James Savage. "Fascination Song," "O Lily fair," price 3s.; sung by Mr. James Savage. "Thine image only," duet, price 3s.; sung by Madame Rose Hersee and Mr. James Savage. "Open cloister portals," humorous duet, price 1s. 6d.; sung by Mr. Charles Lyall and Mr. E. Muller. Quadrilles, by C. Coote, price 4s.; Valse, by C. Coote, price 4s.; Polka, by Rosenberg, price 4s.; Galop, by Rosenberg, price 4s.; and all the other Numbers and Piano-forte Arrangements are now ready, and can be had of the Publishers, HUTCHINGS and ROSE, London, W.

VICTORIAN. New Opera. By JULIAN

EDWARDS. Performed at Covent Garden with enormous success. Also "When Midnight's Sombre," price 4s.; sung by Mr. James Savage. "My life is sad," price 4s.; sung by Mr. P. C. Packard. "Dark was the morn," price 4s.; sung by Madame Julia Gaylord. "Thou art far away," price 4s.; sung by Miss Lucy Franklin. "Why turn away," price 4s.; sung by Miss Lucy Franklin. "And John-John," price 4s.; sung by Mr. James Savage. Are now ready, and can be had from the Publishers, HUTCHINGS and ROSE, London, W.; and all Music-sellers throughout the Kingdom.

W. MORLEY and CO.'S NEW SONGS

Ready this day.

of sterling merit. Post-free, 24 stamps each.

The Red Scarf. (B to D) and A. Theo. Bonheur. Message from the King. E flat, F (C to E), G. Pinsuti. Light and Shade. A flat, B flat (C to F), C. Barr. The Broken Pitcher. A flat, B flat (D to F), C. Pinsuti. Gentle Faces. B flat, C (D to E), D, E flat, Bonheur. Thine for Ever. F (D to E) and G. Thomas Hutchinson. Rest of All. G, A (E to E), B flat, C. Frank L. Moir. The Gate of Heaven. D, E flat (C to D), F. Tours.

PINSUTI'S LAST SUCCESS.

LADDIE. New Song. CIRO PINSUTI.

(Words by Jaxone.)

Important.—Messrs. W. Morley and Co. (the publishers of Ciro Pinsuti's newest and greatest success) beg to announce that Pinsuti's last new song, "Laddie," has reached the enormous sale of 30,224 copies in four months. Such a genuine and daily increasing success has not been secured for 100 years. A flat, B flat (A to E), C, D, and E flat.

CARRIER JOHN. New Song. By CIRO

PINSUTI.

Notice.—Messrs. W. Morley and Co. beg to announce that they have fortunately secured the manuscript of Ciro Pinsuti's last new song, which will prove the quietest and merriest little song by this famous composer. Copies are now ready for issue.

CARRIER JOHN. New Song. CIRO

PINSUTI.

Bids fair to rival the enormous sale of "Laddie."

"A bright, sparkling, and merry little song."

"The music is written in Pinsuti's prettiest style."

"One of the quaintest songs issued this season."

Sung by 100 singers, amidst tremendous applause.

B flat, F (C to D to E), and G.

The above pretty new song 24 stamps each.

W. MORLEY and COMPANY,

251, Regent-street, W.; and 70, Upper-street, N.

All W. Morley and Co.'s songs may be sung without permission.

NEW MUSIC.

ESMERALDA. New Opera. By A. GORING

THOMAS; the Words by Marzials. Performed by the Carl Rosa Company.

"Scarcely inferior to the most inspired passages in Gounod's 'Faust.'"—The Times.

Vocal Score, complete, price 6s.

ESMERALDA. The Celebrated "Swallow

Song" is published in Keys to suit Soprano, Mezzo-Soprano, and Contralto voices. 2s.

ESMERALDA. KUHE'S FANTASIA

on the Favourite Airs, ready this day, price 2s. net.

Boosey and Co., 235, Regent-street.

DER BETTELSTUDENT. By

MILLOCKE. In the press. The complete Opera, with English Words. Now ready, the complete Opera for Piano-forte Solo, price 2s. 6d. The celebrated LAURA WALTZ is just published. Price 2s. net.

Boosey and Co. and CHAPPELL and Co.

CAROLINE LOWTHIAN'S NEW

WALTZ.

A MAID OF KENT. Waltz. By Miss

LOWTHIAN.

On Louis Diehl's popular song. 2s.—Boosey and Co.

GOING TO MARKET WALTZ.

On Louis Diehl's celebrated Song. By CHARLES GODFREY.

Ready next week.—Boosey and Co.

EN AVANT. By AUDRAN.

EN AVANT. March by the Composer of

"Olivette" and "Mascotte." 2s.—Boosey and Co.

LA PLAINTÉ D'AMOUR.

LA PLAINTÉ D'AMOUR. By

LEONHARDI. Melody for the Piano-forte. 2s.

Boosey and Co.

STEPHEN ADAMS.—THE OWL. "One

of the most popular songs of the season."—Graphic.

STEPHEN ADAMS.—THE LITTLE

HERO. Both sung by Mr. Maybrick.

STEPHEN ADAMS.—THE CHILDREN

OF THE CITY. Sung by Miss Darnley every night in the provinces. 2s. each.—Boosey and Co.

MARZIALS.—NEVER TO KNOW. Sung

by Mr. Charles Wade at the Ballad Concerts. "Never to Know" is a sad tale of misunderstanding, poetically touched upon by Mike Beverley, and set to sweet music by Theo. Marzials."—Graphic.

MARZIALS.—WHEN MY JIM COMES

HOME. Words by the Author of "A Daughter of Heth." Sung by Miss Sophy Robertson, Miss Agnes Larkcom, and all the principal singers of the day.

MARZIALS.—LEAVING YET LOVING.

This celebrated song will be sung by Mr. Barrington Foote every night on his tour in February; also by Mr. Henry Guy throughout the provinces the same month.

2s. each.—Boosey and Co., 235, Regent-street.

THE PHANTOM SHIP.

THE PHANTOM SHIP. LOUIS DIEHL'S

New Song. Words by Weatherly. Sung by Mr. Santley.

Boosey and Co.

COLIN'S LOVE-LETTER. By MOLLOY.

COLIN'S LOVE-LETTER. Sung by Miss

Mary Davies with great success at the Ballad Concerts.

Boosey and Co.

SWINGING.—"A pretty song, to Mrs.

Olford's charming words."—Times. "Few songs deserved an encore more than that awarded to 'Swinging,' sung with irresistible charm by Miss Mary Davies."—Standard.

SWINGING. By Miss CECILIE HARTOG.

Words by Mrs. W. K. Clifford. Sung by Miss Mary Davies with the greatest possible success at the Ballad Concerts.

2s.—Boosey and Co., 235, Regent-street.

FAMOUS SONGS.**A SONG AND A ROSE. By F. H.**

COWEN.

DADDY. By BEHREND.**ONLY ONCE MORE. By FRANK L.**

MOIR.

GOING TO MARKET. By LOUIS

DIEHL.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD. By

MOLLOY.

UNCLE JOHN. By WEATHERLY.**THREE MERRY MEN. By MOLLOY.****SUNSHINE AND RAIN. By**

BLUMENTHAL.

2s. each.—Boosey and Co., 235, Regent-street.

THE CHILDREN'S CHORAL-BOOK.

Edited by the Rev. C. S. BERE. Containing 44 Pieces for Children, in Three Parts. One Penny each. A GARLAND OF SONGS, by the same Editor. Forty-eight easy Part-Songs, in three parts, One Penny each. Specimen Part for one stamp.

Boosey and Co., 235, Regent-street.

NEW SONGS IN**THE CAVENDISH MUSIC BOOKS.**

Price 1s. each.

46. TEN SONGS OF THE DAY, including "Twickenham

Ferry" and "Olivette."

68. TEN SONGS OF THE DAY, including "She wandered down" and "This was a Dream."

47. EIGHT SONGS by ARTHUR SULLIVAN, including "Looking Back."

65. TEN NEW BARTONE SONGS, sung by Mr. Santley and Mr. Maybrick.

POPULAR PIANO-FORTE MUSIC IN**THE CAVENDISH MUSIC BOOKS.**

Price 1s. each.

59. SEVEN PIECES by O. D. BLAKE.

57. SIX PIECES by GOTTSCHE.

58. FOUR PIECES by SCHULHOFF.

54. SEVEN PIECES by A. P. WYMAN.

62. MARCH ALBUM. (12 Marches.)

66. VOLKMAN'S HUNGARIAN SKETCHES and PICTURE MUSIC BOOKS as DUETS.

Boosey and Co., 235, Regent-street.

FIRST BOOK FOR THE VIOLIN. By

HENNING. A celebrated German method, including 162 Progressive Exercises. 1s.

HANDY BOOK OF CHORAL SINGING.

By Dr. SPARKS. Including 155 Exercises and Part-songs. 1s.

BOOSEY'S SHILLING PIANO-FORTE

TUTOR. 40 pages, music size, by Mount.

MUSIC FOR THE KINDER-GARTEN.

Upwards of 100 Hymns, Songs, and Games, for use in the Kinder-Garten and Family. Tonic Sol-Fa Edition, 1s.; Staff notation, cloth, 2s. 6d.

ILLIE'S FIRST AND SECOND MUSIC

BOOKS. Instructions for the Piano-forte, Illustrated. Each 2s. 6d.—Boosey and Co., 235, Regent-street.

Price 5s. each, paper; 7s. 6d., cloth, gilt edges.

THE PRIMA DONNA'S ALBUM.

THE CONTRALTO ALBUM.

THE BARITONE ALBUM. THE TENOR ALBUM.

Containing for each voice a complete repertoire of the most celebrated songs of the last hundred years, including many beautiful pieces unknown in this country, indispensable to students and Amateurs of Operatic Music. All the songs are in the original keys, unaltered, with Italian and English words. "A more useful publication than these collections cannot be conceived."—Athens.

Boosey and Co., 235, Regent-street.

NEW MUSIC.

J. B. CRAMER and CO.'S PUBLICATIONS.**'T'WAS NOT TO BE. New Song. By**

CARLO DUCOLI. Words by H. L. D'Arcy Jaxone.

'T'WAS NOT TO BE. Composed expressly

for and sung by Mr. Joseph Maas.

'T'WAS NOT TO BE. This charming

Composition is published in three keys, C, D, and E, the medium compass being from D to G.

J. B. CRAMER and Co., 201, Regent-street, W.

CONSTANT. New Song. Words and

Music by COTSFORD DICK. This admired song is published in F and G. Lowest compass, from B flat to E. 2s. net.

J. B. CRAMER and Co., 201, Regent-street, W.

THE GOLDEN PATH. HENRY

PARKER's latest and very successful Song. Words by Delta. This beautiful descriptive song is published with ad lib. harmonium accompaniment in D, E, F, and G. Compass of E key being from D to E. 2s. net.

J. B. CRAMER and Co., 201, Regent-street, W.

THE REIGN OF THE ROSES.

Charming Waltz Song. Written by H. L. D'Arcy Jaxone, adapted by Henry Parker to the melodies of the celebrated "Myosotis" Waltz.

Composed by CAROLINE LOWTHIAN. In C, D, and F; medium compass, from D to E. 2s. net.

J. B. CRAMER and Co., 201, Regent-street, W.

THE REIGN OF THE ROSES.

Also arranged as a Vocal Duet by Henry Parker. This very tuneful and effective duet is published in D and F, and is arranged for equal voices.

2s. net.

J. B. CRAMER and Co., 201, Regent-street, W.

HEARTSEASE WALTZES. Arranged on

the exceedingly popular melody, "Only a pansy blossom," and others. By ALLAN MUIR.

HEARTSEASE WALTZES. This very

charming set of Waltzes will be the most popular of the present season. With Illustrated Title, 2s. net.

J. B. CRAMER and Co., 201, Regent-street, W.

CRAMER'S NEW PIANOFORTES.

FROM TEN GUINEAS.

J. B. CRAMER and Co., by new mechanical appliances recently added to their Factory, combine in their instruments durability and moderate cost with great power, purity of tone, and general excellence.

FOUR OCTAVES (Table), portable, and never requires Tuning .. 10 Guineas.

FIVE " (Studio) " " " " " 13 "

" " (Yacht), with closing Key-board, in Pine Case .. 20 "

" " in American Walnut Case .. 22 "

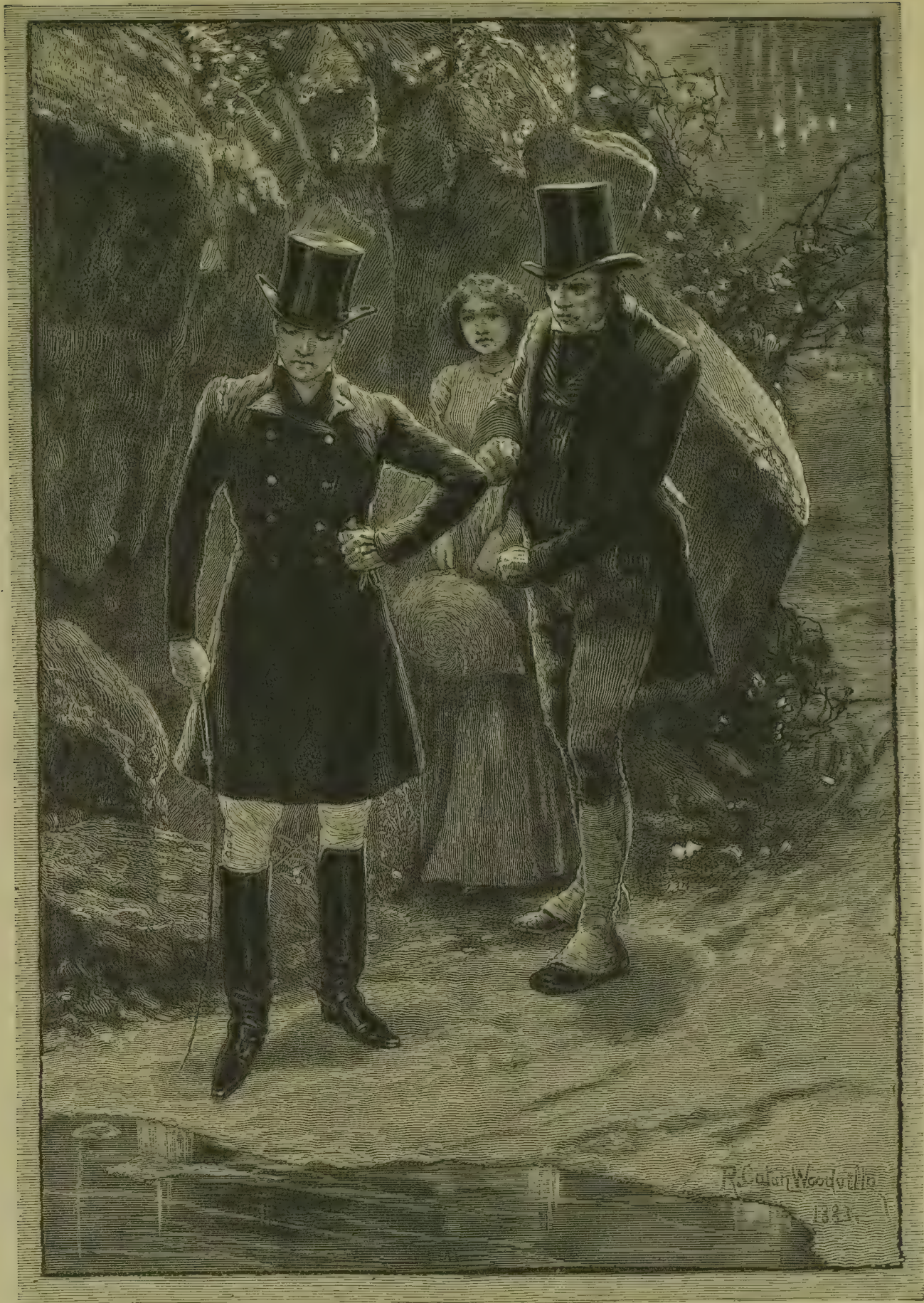
" " in Oak Case .. 24 "

" " in Black and Gold Case .. 25 "

SEVEN OCTAVES, in Pine and other Cases, from 25 "

Ditto, in Black and Gold Cases, from 35 "

CRAMER'S ORGAN.</



DRAWN BY R. C. WOODVILLE.

"I could find it in my heart to strike you dead where you stand."

BERNA BOYLE.

BY MRS. J. H. RIDDELL.

CHAPTER IX.

HAVING renewed that long-interrupted acquaintance with the author of his being—"come to the knowledge of three strange sisters," as Miss Bell very truly remarked—turned his horse out to grass in one of the pleasant meadows lying down by the river, unpacked his effects and stowed them away in a roomy cupboard assigned to his use, Mr. Gorman Muir "took himself off" to Derry, in which maiden city there resided a gentleman, called Baird, he had frequently met in Kilkenny, who would, he hoped, help him to obtain that post so universally coveted by various impetuous and incapable persons in Ireland—viz., an agency.

He was too old for the constabulary; he knew his chance of getting that vague "something under Government"—also a pitfall in the way of Irish youth and enterprise—was of the slenderest; but he felt sure he should make a capital agent.

He liked riding, driving, shooting, dining out, dancing, and the best society. He could sing a good song; tell a good story. He had been popular amongst the poor down in Kilkenny, and he believed he could get rent easily enough out of men bred and born in Ulster. Yes, an agency was the very thing. He would be almost his own master, and yet in the receipt of a fair salary. If it were necessary for him to work at all—and the young man could not close his eyes to the painful truth that such a misfortune was imminent—nothing could suit his abilities and temperament better than the management of a large estate.

He had not conceived the idea more than three days; he had but just taken his ticket at the York-street Terminus in Belfast, yet already that jade, Imagination, was at her old tricks. No experience seemed able to protect the young man from her. Over and over again he found nothing save disappointment and confusion ensue from her antics. Nevertheless, once again she had him safely on her back, and only waited opportunity to take the bit between her teeth and bolt with this bold rider—over "bank, bush, and scaur"; through thorn and through water, till she at last found a convenient spot in which to throw him ignominiously into some black bog or quagmire which seemed bottomless.

To many minds, however, there is such a pleasure in the mad pace she goes and the wild excitement men can never know, save when following the lead of fancy in full flight, that they would compound for a good deal of disaster at the "finish" for the sake of the stretching gallop and the rattling pace after that wildest of wily foxes—Possibility.

Mr. Gorman Muir, at all events, enjoyed his "spin" through fairyland. Having once quite decided an agency

would suit him, and that he would suit an agency, nothing more remained to do save to settle the sort of agency he should prefer, and the smallest amount of salary he would condescend to receive. A small and highly cultivated estate he thought could scarcely give him sufficient scope. He wanted something with great tracts of mountain, and heath, and moor—with darkling lakes, the existence of which was unknown, save to the inhabitants—something where other men had failed to win love and confidence or woo prosperity—wide expanses of land, where the houses of hospitable and primitive gentry, possessed of pretty daughters and sons who "feared nothing and were willing to go at anything," were sparsely scattered—where the Atlantic thundered in upon the coast, and the original stunted and red-haired Irish Celt, who could speak no English, was still to be stalked.

The man was nearly eight-and-twenty, yet romance was as strong in him as in a school-boy. He devoutly believed in Tom Burke of Ours and the doings of Charles O'Malley. "The Collegians" woke a responsive echo in his soul—and he could sing the song, "*A place in thy memory, dearest*," with such mournful pathos that old ladies wept, and at the same time with such seductive tenderness that young ladies felt they could almost have gone off with him on the spot. He was full of daring and poetry. "The Charge at Fontenoy" thrilled his very soul. He felt more than half-rebel when he read the short and stirring story of that gallant, if mistaken, band of "United Irish" gentlemen who paid the penalty of their lives for their patriotism; but when he turned back the page of Irish history to the siege of Derry he felt he saw written there a grander narrative still—of endurance as well as courage—a tale of wellnigh incredible patience and per-



sistent fortitude England seems always to have considered it rather "good form" to ignore. As some men live before their time, so Gorman Muir was living after his. Not one of Sir Walter Scott's novels but appealed to something within him that only echoed to the strain of wild adventure, the clang of armour, and the sound of martial music. He was one left over, as it might have seemed, by mistake from a generation long dead and gone, and yet with a love of pleasure and a capacity for settling to no work, and a thorough enjoyment in idleness which is the proud possession of the nineteenth century.

Such as he was, however, he had won his father's heart. Once again he could see in the flesh Katty Gorman's eyes shining like stars—dark, merry, dancing, wicked eyes. Not a tone, or gesture, or movement of the son but reminded him of that dead mother her "family" had rejected in life, but whose body they reluctantly received when it mattered little to her what became of it. Himself suspicious, mean, hard, calculating, he liked Gorman, because the young fellow was unworlly, generous, impressionable, and open-hearted.

"And I'm very sure, for all he says, that he's got a spice of the devil in him," considered Mr. Muir, as though that were the crowning grace a man might aspire to possess.

That he lacked the lighter accomplishment of *persiflage*, possessed to such perfection by Ensign Ludham, was a fault the farmer felt willing to condone.

"He hasn't just such pleasant talk," considered Mr. Muir; "but there's a heap more in what he says," which was indeed quite true. Just at that time Mr. Gorman Muir's utterances contained a depth of bitterness and a knowledge of the worst side of human nature Solomon himself in his most *blasé* moments might have envied.

"It's to be hoped he will soon get something to do," observed Miss Muir, about ten days after Gorman's departure, "for I'm sure he'll never bear himself here. Of all the restless men I ever did come across, he's about the worst. A young chicken wanting its mother couldn't seem less content than he does."

"Maybe if you had been cast out into the wilderness like a second Ishmael you mightn't be just content either," said Mr. Muir.

"I'm very certain, if he had behaved himself, his uncle wouldn't have turned him from the door," persisted the lady, who knew nothing of the real cause of quarrel between Gorman and Mr. Trevasson. "It doesn't stand to sense a man well on in life will put up with being told he's not to marry by one he has fed and seen to from a child."

"I don't say anything against that, Bell. I might one fine morning want to get married myself, and I'd take it ill if anybody was to say, 'There are fools enough in the world; don't you make one more.' The man, as you remark, had a clear right to marry if he liked; but I don't consider it was either right or just to send one about his business that he had brought up like his son."

"I'm very sure he would never have done anything of the sort if Gorman had behaved himself," repeated Miss Muir.

"I don't see any call you have to say Gorman didn't behave himself. Though he wasn't over fond of the new mistress, he would have left her alone, if she'd have left him. Of course we know all she wants is the old man's money; but the old man ought to have considered he had brought the boy up 'delicately,' as you've heard read out in Proverbs, without trade or profession whereby to earn his living; and I say it is hard on Gorman to be cast adrift at his age, and forced to buckle to work after having had his hands kept soft and white like a lady's all his life long."

"Gorman's everything to you now," sneered the amiable Bell.

"I wouldn't go so far as to say he's everything, but he's a good deal," answered Mr. Muir.

"I'm not a bit surprised. That's only what was to be expected. But if you'd been less taken up with him and able to afford time to look about you at some goings on near home it might have been telling you."

"If anything was going on near home, Bell, it concerned me to know you ought to have spoken."

"Oh! I can't be expected to have eyes and ears for the whole house."

"All I want at this minute is your tongue. What is it I ought to have been looking after? Who is it you deem is stealing from me now?"

"I'm not aware that I said anybody was stealing from you, though I did notice yesterday a bag of cruffles set up against the back gate. I bid Isaac empty them out on the heap; and they were the very pick of the potatoes."

"You gave Nally, then, the trouble of sorting them all out again," retorted Mr. Muir; "for I bid him take three or four stone of the finest he could find over to Mr. Garnsey. He has a wonderful 'conceit' of the Ardilaw cruffles."

"He has a wonderful conceit of anything he can get for nothing," amended Bell.

"So maybe," said Mr. Muir, harking back to the original question. "That other matter you've on your mind mightn't turn out of much more consequence than the potatoes."

"It might not," answered his daughter, in a tone which implied she meant precisely the opposite.

"Well, well, whatever it is let's hear; we'll never get at the rights of the affair till you tell me what it is. Has it to do with the fresh tenants at the cottage?"

"No, it has nothing to do with the fresh tenants at the cottage; though I make no doubt there will be plenty to do with them before we're much older. As I remarked a minute ago, you've been so taken up with Gorman, and Gorman's horse, and Gorman's plans, and Gorman all the rest, you could not see what was going on under your own eyes. From the first I gave you as plain a warning as I could; but, of course, nothing I say is ever thought worth listening to."

"For the Lord's sake say what you've got to say, and have done with it. What's going wrong now—it can't be Carline!"

"No, to be sure it can't be Carline!" mocked Miss Muir. "You thought, I suppose, when you sent the last of the Ensign's luggage to Belfast, you had sent the harm he had done away with his bags and trunks."

"What harm did the man do?"

"Oh! if you want telling just like a child it is of no use coming to me. I suppose you'll make out next you didn't know he'd filled Carline's empty head so full of nonsense she's never been one bit of use since he came into the house; she thinks he's going to make a lady of her, and that some day soon she'll be driving in her carriage drawn by four horses like the Marchioness. If it wasn't for me you think so little of, she might have been off with him for all anybody would have known. You forget, I'm thinking, there's such a thing as a mail car passes the end of this road twice a day."

"Do you mean that the Ensign sends her letters?"

"And that she sends the Ensign back letters."

"I think you're under some mistake, Bell," hinted the farmer, mildly. "No letters have come to this house for Carline. Gorman, as you know, went to the office every morning of his life while he was here, and it has so chanced since he went away I've been often passing that road and

called in myself to see whether Mr. Liggett had anything for us."

"I know you were that anxious for news from Gorman you went to the post before there was time for a letter to come from him," scoffed Miss Muir. "And I know something more; that an old woman, I've told you over and over again, came about the house for no good, lives near Craigantlet. She's able enough to walk to the village, and she doesn't forget to call here as she goes and comes back, I'll warrant you. It'll not be long before you see her, or I'm much mistaken. Carline's writing a letter to him now."

"Where is she?" asked Mr. Muir, taking a step forward and then stopping.

"She's in the kitchen. I knew she had something in her mind this morning, she was so anxious to get up by herself into Gorman's room. I thought I'd put a stop to that, and set her to mind the apple jam. I dared her to leave it one minute; so what she's doing is writing a note on the bellows. She slipped the paper and pencil into her pocket as I passed through, and pretended to be afraid the fire was getting too low."

"If I could just make sure of it," said the farmer, with a set look on his stern face.

"Why don't you make sure of it, then? You'll do more harm than good if you say anything to Carline; she'd have the note in the fire before you could look at her. She is a sly young cat."

"You are positive, Bell, Nanny Gribben's the go-between?"

"Hasn't she bought herself a new stuff dress? and didn't I see the silk square Mrs. Sinton bought Carline last Easter, pinned round Nanny's throat?"

Mr. Muir groaned at what he could but consider confirmation strong as Holy Writ. It was Miss Muir's hour of triumph, and she did not understand the meaning of mercy.

"Am I positive?" she said, quoting her father's question with fine effect; "yes, I am as positive as I am that I know why Gorman wouldn't go to meeting with us."

"You are aware, Bell," suggested Mr. Muir, now quite cowed, "his uncle brought him up Church?"

"Oh! yes—I'm aware; and he was going to church till I said, in joke, I'd as soon go to one place as another, and that nobody could get any harm by listening to old Mr. Crommers. I did it to try my gentleman; for I had no more intention of going with him than of flying; but, if you remember, he did not go to church here, then or since—walking off to Comber, and Hollywood, and Castlereagh. He was ashamed to be seen out with us; that's what comes of one of a family being brought up with notions above the rest."

Having fired which shot, Miss Muir departed to pursue those domestic vocations in which she shone as signally as in playing the congenial part of private detective.

Left to himself, Mr. Muir strolled down the avenue and out into the lane. There he lounged about for some time, after which he re-entered the gate, closing it behind him.

Presently there came down the hill an elderly woman, decently dressed, carrying a covered basket on her arm. As if just arriving on the scene, Mr. Muir sauntered forth, and accosted her with,

"Well, Nanny, and how's all with you to-day?"

She gave him a little bobbing curtsy, thanked him kindly, and said "all" was pretty well.

"You looked in as you passed, I suppose?"

Yes; Mrs. Gribben had looked in.

"Did you see any of my daughters?"

Mrs. Gribben had only seen Miss Carline. She was making the beautifullest apple jam; but then, to be sure, the Ardilaw apples had always been famous.

"How did you think she was looking?"

"Her face was all scorched up standing over the fire."

"And writing a letter you're taking to the post for her. I want that letter, Nanny. Better stop and rest yourself a minute."

They had reached a point where a small stream meandered beneath the lane, and a low stone parapet protected the road on each side.

"Put down your basket," proceeded Mr. Muir. "It's fine and heavy; you ought to have something worth while in it."

The woman did not answer as she obeyed; she was white to her lips.

"Now you can give me that letter. I know who it's to; but I want to know what it's about, and I do not mean to stand arguing the matter with you. Hand out that letter, or I'll take you straight down to the barracks, and see what the sergeant will say to the things you've got in your basket."

"I've nothing, Mr. Muir—I've nothing, I'll take my gospel oath, but a few apples Miss Carline gave me to."

"We'll see about that. Come along, the police will soon make you give up that letter."

"You can have the letter, Mr. Muir, but don't damage me or be cross with the girl; she's"—

"Hold your tongue," said Mr. Muir, pocketing the letter.

"Now open that basket. Well, you have got a fine assortment of my property, I must confess—eggs, oats, whetstone, and curry-comb. Why, I blamed Isaac for taking the dandy brush last week. As I'm going back to the house, I can carry the curry-comb and whetstone in my hand. You may keep the eggs and the oats if you send no word to my daughter about what has passed between us. Her lover shall get his letter safe enough, never fear—after I've had a look over it. And now mind my last word, Nanny: if ever I catch you inside my place again, it'll be worse for you," having uttered which dark threat, the farmer retraced his steps, never once looking back to the spot where Mrs. Gribben stood shaking her fist after him.

CHAPTER X.

The following evening Mr. Muir announced his intention of next day repairing to Belfast. "So, if there's anything you want brought out, Bell," he added, "you'd best tell me before bed-time, as I shall be starting early."

It was in accordance with this arrangement that Carline had the satisfaction of seeing her parent drive off in his old-fashioned gig (bought a bargain), the jingling of which could be heard half a mile away. Never did music sound sweeter in the ear of any girl than the rattling of those loose spokes did to Carline as she ran into the house and hurried over her morning tasks, and afterwards, singing carelessly, passed through the front door, which stood wide, and strolled in the direction of the river. Once out of sight of any window, she quickened her steps and walked quickly up the glen till she reached a spot where the banks were high and the trees thick. Then she made her way down a winding foot-path to the bed of the stream, and, standing quite still, listened.

Instead of being but four miles distant, Belfast might have lain four hundred from the spot where she stood—not a sound, save the rustling of the leaves and the low murmur of the stream broke the silence. It was noon of a glorious August day. Over the fields lay an utter stillness. Even the cattle lay at rest, chewing the cud lazily; the gorse hedges on the hill-sides were sheets of golden splendour; down where Carline

stood nut-trees grew thick. The girl put out her hand and gathered a leaf; then she dropped it into the stream, and saw it float gently away. In fancy she followed it till it reached Strangford Lough.

"I spent a happy day there once," she thought, "when I was a child. But I am happier now than I was then." And she lifted her eyes, which were full of a tender love-light, and looked up into the azure vault on high.

She would have made a fair picture as she stood there beside the trickling water, with the trees bending down as if longing to touch her cheeks, their branches at times interlacing across the glen. She was young and foolish, and had not, perhaps, much in her; but she was beautiful. She had looked in the glass, and thought there was not anybody so pretty in the county—no girl with such long dark lashes, and eyes that—so said the Ensign—were deep and unfathomable as Glendalough! When she unbound her hair, it fell almost to her knees—the Ensign had seen it loose in this way once, by accident, and she felt ashamed. For ever afterwards he raved about that hair. Poor little girl—poor simple, silly little woman, who believed she needed nothing beyond dress, and jewels, and a carriage, and servants to be as fine a lady as any that ever went to Court! She stood there patiently waiting for her lover, and wondering which way he would come; and while she waited and wondered, her lover stole softly upon her from behind, and caught her in his arms.

"Dear, good Carline—best, kindest Carline!" he said, as the girl, clinging to him, convulsively murmured, with passionate affection,

"I am so glad. I am so glad."

"Glad are you, darling? Then you have missed me a little."

"A little!" she repeated. "Oh! I have thought such long for you! The days seemed as if they never would go by."

"You are the sweetest, you are the dearest, the loveliest little soul!" exclaimed young Ludham, emphasising each term of endearment with the full stop for which grammar has no equivalent, and that seems to those uninterested in the text the height of folly.

"I was so afraid I mightn't be able to give Bell the slip," said the girl shyly, her Irish idiom sounding very pretty; and her manner, though countrified, coy and feminine, and, a bit of all, utterly guileless.

"And how is the dear Bell?" he asked, drawing Carline once again close to him.

"Bell has nothing to complain of, thank you, Ensign," at this juncture interpolated a perfectly unexpected voice; "and she'll be proud, I make no doubt, to think you've kept a memory of her in your mind. You needn't disturb yourself. You had a hold of my daughter's waist a minute ago. You can keep your arm where it was if you like for me."

"I assure you, Mr. Muir"—

"You needn't trouble yourself. I'm sure of all I want to be sure concerning. There's no call for you to put yourself about, Ensign. Unless I'm greatly mistaken, my daughter's not the first you've made love to, any more than she'll be the last. I think, though, you have, maybe, made a bit of a mistake, which it might be as well to rectify before we go further."

"I fear I scarcely follow you, Mr. Muir," stammered the officer, for once unequal to the occasion.

"That's all a pity; but I'll try to make my meaning clear. Don't run away, Carline," added the farmer, laying a grip of iron on his daughter. "I want you to hear all the pleasant talk your lover and myself are going to have together. I mean to go a piece back with you, Ensign. You won't mind that, I hope?"

"How could you think otherwise?" murmured the Ensign, who, if he failed to grasp the beauty of the Irish idiom as well from the mouth of a man as from the honey-laden lips of a girl, could at least hazard a conjecture as to what was coming.

"You may remember"—and there was an unconscious dignity in Mr. Muir's gaunt, ungainly figure as he stood beside the river, with the arching branches above his head and the sunlight streaming through the leaves and flickering upon his hard-set features, looking straight at the man who would have done him the cruellest wrong one person can inflict upon another—"a day when you were out with the stag-hounds, and got staked instead of your horse?"

"My memory is not so short for kindness, Mr. Muir," the Ensign was beginning; but Mr. Muir motioned him to keep silence, and proceeded—

"It so happened I was driving past, and, without knowing who you were or what you were—except a young English officer, far from your home, a stranger in a strange country—I brought you to Ardilaw, as there was not a house at hand where you could have been properly done by"—

"Is it necessary to go on heaping coals of fire upon my head?" asked the young sinner.

"It is. If you had minded what the book out of which you got those words tells you, I should not have found you standing with your arm about my daughter. I want to say nothing concerning gratitude, or anything of that sort. What we did we did without thought of fee or reward. As you know, you offered to pay, and your mother offered to pay; and I said I'd take nothing. Money could not have bought the heart and the will with which we did for you when you could do nothing for yourself. In your father's house you might have got better lodging and richer food, but you could have had no more careful nursing than you got when you were that bad you could not lift a cup to your lips or turn yourself in your bed."

"Have you no pity?"

"Not a bit for one like you. We thought nothing of what we did; we asked nothing; we took nothing. I never looked for gratitude any more than I looked for wrong. I never deemed the young fellow I took to for his good looks and pleasant ways—you were, beyond ordinary, patient and considerate, for a sick man—would try to bring disgrace upon me. I'd have knocked any one down that had evened such a thing to you in my hearing—I would," and the farmer's brow knit and his voice deepened and trembled as the rage surging within him tried to break the bounds he had set for it.

"Mr. Muir"—

"My daughter ought to have been to you, in a manner, like your own sister. No lady in the land was entitled to more respect at your hands. If she had been light and flighty—which my girl never was—it would have been your place to keep her at arm's length sooner than give her an hour's heart-ache. I swear," suddenly cried out the man in a voice hoarse with passion, "I could find it in my heart to strike you dead where you stand when I think of the depth you would have dragged her down to before you flung her off as you might a glove."

"Upon my soul, you wrong me. You are quite mistaken"—

"Mistaken, am I? Then I humbly beg your pardon. It was only, you see, my want of conceit led me astray. I didn't think, I didn't really, that you wanted to marry my daughter. She's not ill-looking; but she has no fortune that you would account a fortune; and I did not possess the money, even if I had wanted

to do such a thing, to give her the education you've been used to among those you've consorted with. Such things needn't trouble me, though, if they don't trouble you. She's quick enough, and she'll soon learn something of the ways of those above her. Why did you not come and ask me long ago? I'd have made no objection. She is promised, as you know, to a decent man's son; but we will get over that some way. Ladies jilt their lovers, so I am told. Why wouldn't a farmer's daughter take a better offer when she could get it?"

The officer stood silent. Speech failed him. "You're not so ready as I've heard you, Ensign," said Mr. Muir: "the prospect of such happiness makes you dumb. When is it to be? No need to stop for the wedding garments. 'A bonny bride,' you know, 'is soon buskit,' and Carline is as bonny a girl as a man need wish to marry, though I say it."

"Mr. Muir?" "Yes, Mr. Muir's listening; what have you got to say to him?"

"May I speak to you for a minute or two, alone?" "Not without my daughter. It's the right of the girl you want to make your wife she should hear what we are talking about."

"Well, then, Mr. Muir, you must be quite aware I am totally dependent upon my father. I have not a shilling beyond my pay, except the amount he allows me; and should I marry without his consent?"

"I quite comprehend; you needn't say another word. You want to be married privately. I have no objection. Of course I should have preferred the whole thing to be open and above-board; still, you know your father best, and I make no doubt you're right not to cross him. Take her as quietly as you like. There are plenty of churches in Belfast. Get a license, and I'll drive her up some morning, and nobody need be a bit the wiser. Why, that doesn't seem to please you either, Ensign. Hadn't you better speak out plain, and tell the girl and me what's on your mind?"

"You are totally mistaken, Mr. Muir," said Ensign Ludham, now fairly at bay. "You must be perfectly well aware that in all ranks a man may have a flirtation with a pretty girl and yet—"

"Go on, Ensign."

"It does not necessarily follow because a man admires a girl and has paid a few compliments to her, that—"

"I am listening, Ensign—won't you finish what you've begun?"

"In plain English, then, Mr. Muir—"

"Yes, Ensign, in plain English, what have you got to say about my girl?"

"That—that—"

"You want the marriage deferred, may be? No; never stamp your foot. You've only to say what you want, and—"

"Mr. Muir, you are pretending to be labouring under a great delusion."

"Am I? Then it's all your own fault. Why don't you speak out your meaning plain?"

"I have. In so many words, I have told you I am in no position to marry."

"You hear that, Carline?"

The girl did not answer—no; not a word—she only stood looking at her lover, an expression of dumb anguish on her pretty face, a plaintive terror in her dark grey eyes.

"So you were only making game of her, Ensign, after all? Taking your diversion, and never caring what it might cost the girl. After that I think we may go. Now she knows from your own lips, I'm not afraid she'll ever meet you again. She might not have taken my word for all this, but she can't be off believing you. He led you to believe, Carline, he meant to make a fine lady of you, didn't he?"

"She formed an assent with her lips, but her tongue refused its office."

"Well, well! Your betters have been deceived before now by such as him. I think we'll be going, Ensign; we've heard about enough." And without another word Mr. Muir turned on his heel, and motioning his daughter to precede him, ascended the bank, and began retracing his steps to the house.

He walked a little distance in silence, then looked at Carline, who was dragging herself wearily by his side.

"Let this be a warning to you, girl," he said, and stretched out his hand, which she took and held in silence.

"When you get in doors," he went on, "put what you are likely to need together. I am going to take you after dinner to Mrs. Sinton for a while—where that young rascal won't find you, and beyond the reach of Bell's tongue. You'd like well to go to Mrs. Sinton, wouldn't you?"

"Yes," she murmured. "I'd like to go to her—any place out of this."

"She's a good sort of a woman," observed Mr. Muir; "and I can trust you with her;" and no further remark passed between them on the subject.

That night Mrs. Sinton was awakened by the sound of a wailing cry—

"Oh! I wish I hadn't plucked it—what made me pluck it?"

"What are you moaning over, Carline?" asked Mrs. Sinton, who was a widow.

"I was thinking about a leaf I plucked to-day and threw in the water. It has been tossing from place to place all the day long, and it's out in the weather and the dark by itself. I wish I had taken thought, and left it alone."

Mrs. Sinton did not answer in words; she only took the girl close in her arms, and drew the tired head on her breast, and kissed the fresh young lips, and sighed "oh! dear—oh! dear," at intervals, as she lay awake thinking till long after day had dawned.

(To be continued.)

Sir Arthur Hobhouse presided yesterday week at a meeting, held in the Old Hall, Lincoln's Inn, called to make the work of the Charity Organisation Society better known to the members of the Bar. The chairman said the society appeared to have done a fair amount of good, and required the means of extending its operations. A resolution expressing a sense of the value of the society's work was adopted.

The Council of the Society of Arts have accepted £1200 from Mr. W. Westgarth, a member of the society, for essays on "dwellings for the poor" and on the "reconstruction of central London." The Council have divided the amount into the following prizes:—£250 for the best practical essay upon the re-housing of the poorer classes, and especially of the very poorest classes, of the metropolis; £500 for the best practical essay upon the whole subject of the sanitation, street re-alignment, and reconstruction of the central part of London; and three prizes of £150 each for—1, the best treatment of the engineering considerations; 2, for the best treatment of the agricultural considerations; and 3, for the best treatment of the sanitary considerations. The essays must be sent in to the secretary of the Society of Arts, John-street, Adelphi, not later than Dec. 31, 1884, and each essay must be printed. The awards will be made by the Council upon the recommendation of judges to be appointed by them, and will be final.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications relating to this department of the Paper should be addressed to the Editor, and have the word "Chess" written on the envelope.

H.M.F. (Stoke Newington).—The solution of No. 1715 is 1. P to K 6th, P to B 3rd (best); 2. Kt to B sq, K moves; 3. Kt to B 3rd.

SWINSON.—In the case of a two-move problem, the key move of the solution is sufficient. The diagrams are common.

E.G. (Montpellier). No practised problem solver would be puzzled by the promotion of a Pawn to a third Knight. In other respects the problem is too elementary.

H.J. (Croydon).—We have not received your problem. Can you favour us with a duplicate copy?

W.L.B. (Oxford).—Thanks. The game is a curious one, and we may find space for it.

O.M. (Copenhagen).—We regret the discontinuance of *Vor Tid*, and shall endeavour to comply with your request.

R.O. (Hoddeston).—The end game presents no difficulty; nevertheless we are obliged for the trouble you have taken.

MAC (Faversham).—King and two Knights cannot force mate against King alone.

J.D. (Broadmoor).—Not up to our standard, we regret to say.

CORRECT SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 2073 received from Henry Beech (London, Ontario); of No. 2074 from J.O.F. Pilgrim, P.G.R. (Exeter); G.E. Wheeler, E.J. Winter Wood, W.T.W. (Croydon); Two Duffers, Baron R.B. (Sofia), and Conner, of No. 2077 from Pilgrim, P.G.R. (Exeter); Nicholas, W.T.W., Henry Bristow, E.J. Winter Wood, Mac (Faversham); Jersey, J. Parrott, George J. Veale, A.F. Froggatt, J.T.C. Chatto, Conner, R.O., and E.J. Posno (Haarlem).

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2078 received from H.B. T. Brandreth, J.O.F., John Hodgson, Pilgrim, E.P. Vulliamy, Hereward, L. Desanges, Ben Nevis, M.O. Haloran, Jupiter Junior, C.S. Cox, H.M. Froggatt, A.P. Froggatt, J. Sergeant, J.R. Anning, Edmund Field, Nicholas, Shadforth, J.T.W., L.L. Greenaway, E. Casella (Paris), Aaron Harper, H. Wardell, C.W. Milson, C.S. Wood, C.B.W. (H.M.S. Asia), R.L.G., J. Criddle, Otto Fulkner (Ghent), O. Darragh, B.L. Dyke, H.K. Adway, R.T. Kemp, F. Ferris, Mac (Faversham), R. Winters (Canterbury), W.P. Breach, A. Chapman, J. Gastrin (Reims), Z. Ingold, B.B. Wood, A.W. Scrutton, E. Elbury, R. Gray, Polytechniker, E.J. Winter Wood, Raymond, L.H. Johnstone, Indagator, Edward Carpenter, Car. Friedleben, Alpha, R.A. Score, W.T.W., N.S. Harris, H.H. Noyes, L. Falcon (Antwerp), F.B. Chadwick, Emno (Darlington), C.T. Salusbury, R.T. Lord, A. Paget, Smutch, Two Duffers, T.G. William Miller (Cork), W. Hillier, Elsie, W. Biddle, A.M. Porter, R.H. Brooks, J. Pickering, Rev. W. Anderson, H. Lucas, G.W. Law, S. Farman, J. Yaks, Grant Gyp, P.B. (Stroud), G.J. Veale, F. and G. Howitt, Julia Short, D. Biddle, Lowndes, Harry Wilson, T.H. Holdron, L. Sharswood, Ernest Sharswood, An Old Hand, J.R. (Edinburgh), Ernest E. Leech, R.O. Villa Marino (Livre), P.H. Harrison, E. Louden, Jersey, A.H. Mann, T. Peacock, F.F. (Brussels), B.H.C. (Salisbury), E.R.M., G. Seymour, Limachino (Havre), H. Beech, J.T.C. Chatto, E.J. Posno (Haarlem), Jinks Brown, and Bernard Green (Cockermouth).

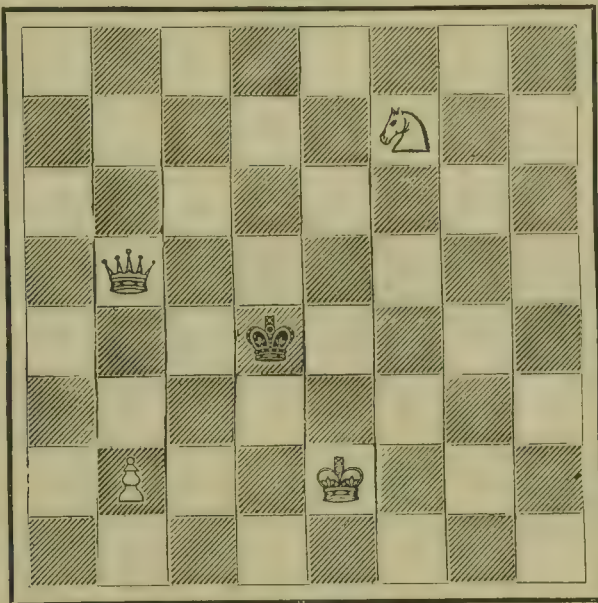
SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 2077.

WHITE. BLACK.
1. Q to K 6th. Any move.
2. Mates accordingly.

PROBLEM No. 2090.

By BUNGO CHUNDER NAG (Calcutta).

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in three moves.

An amusing Skirmish, in which Mr. SKIPWORTH yields the odds of King's Knight to another Amateur.
(Remove White's King's Knight from the board.)

WHITE (Mr. S.)	BLACK (Amateur).	WHITE (Mr. S.)	BLACK (Amateur).
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	20. B to Q B 2nd	R to K Kt sq
2. B to Q B 4th	Kt to Q B 3rd	21. P to Q 5th	Kt to K B 2nd
3. Castles	B to B 4th	22. Q to K sq	
4. P to Q Kt 4th	B takes Kt P		
5. P to Q B 3rd	B to R 4th		
6. P to Q 4th	P takes P		
7. P takes P	P to Q 3rd		
8. B to Kt 2nd	Kt to K R 3rd		
9. P to K B 4th	B to Kt 3rd		
10. K to R sq	B to Kt 5th		
11. Q to K sq	Castles		
White's last move was an oversight (he might have played 11. Q to Q 3rd), and here Black might have captured the Q P with safety.			
12. Q to K 3rd	Q to K 2nd		
13. Kt to Q 2nd	Kt to R 4th		
14. B to Q 3rd	Q R to K sq		
15. P to Q B 4th would have given him a good game.			
16. Q to K Kt 3rd	P to K B 3rd		
17. P to K B 5th	B to K R 4th		
18. R to K B 4th	K to R sq		
19. R to K R 4th	B to K B 2nd		
20. Kt to K B 3rd	B to Q B 5th		

A match between the Athenæum and Kentish Town Chess Clubs was played on the 19th ult. There were twelve players a side, and the victory fell to the Athenæum, whose representatives scored eight-and-a-half out of a possible twelve.

Mr. Fawcett, sen., of Salisbury, father of the Postmaster-General, will, on March 29, attain his ninety-first birthday, and it is proposed to celebrate the event by a demonstration. Mr. Fawcett was Mayor of the city in 1832.

Headed by Mr. McCullagh Torrens and Lord Claud Hamilton, a deputation waited upon Sir C. Dilke and Sir W. Harcourt yesterday week in reference to the housing of the poor in London. Sir Charles promised careful consideration to the question of tenants' compensation, and Sir William Harcourt urged that the surest remedy would be the establishment of a central authority in the metropolis representative of the people, which might aid and control local bodies.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AT HOME.

Twelve months (including Christmas Number), £1 9s. 3d.
Six months, 14s.
Three months, 7s.
Christmas Half-Year, 15s. 3d.
Christmas Quarter, 8s. 3d.

Copies will be supplied direct from the Office to any part of the United Kingdom and the Channel Islands, for any period, at the rate of 6d. for each Number, paid in advance.

ABROAD.

The yearly subscription abroad is 36s. 4d. (on thin paper 32s.), with the following exceptions:—

To Abyssinia, Aden, Borneo, Ceylon, India, Java, Labuan, Penang, Philippine Islands, Sarawak, Singapore, and Zanzibar, 41s. (thin paper, 34s.). To Madagascar (except St. Mary), 48s. (on thin paper, 36s. 4d.).

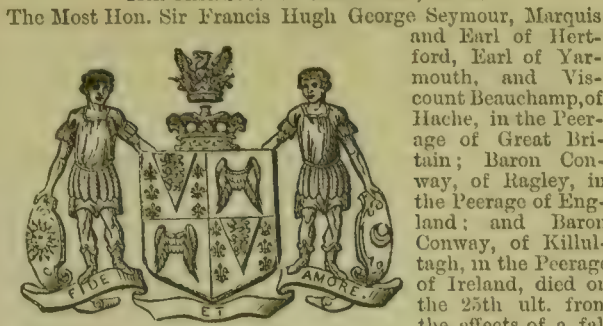
Subscribers are specially advised to order their paper edition, the appearance of the engravings in the thin paper copies being greatly injured by the print at the back showing through.

Newspapers for foreign parts must be posted within eight days of the date of publication, irrespective of the departure of the mails.

Subscriptions must be paid in advance, direct to the Publishing Office, 198, Strand, in English money; by cheque crossed the Union Bank of London; or by Post-Office Order, payable at the East Strand Post Office, to George C. Leighton, of 198, Strand, London.

OBITUARY.

THE MARQUIS OF HERTFORD, G.C.B.



The Most Hon. Sir Francis Hugh George Seymour, Marquis and Earl of Hertford, Earl of Yarmouth, and Viscount Beauchamp, of Hache, in the Peerage of Great Britain; Baron Conway, of Ragley, in the Peerage of England; and Baron Conway, of Killulagh, in the Peerage of Ireland, died on the 25th ult. from the effects of a fall while out hunting. His Lordship was born Feb. 11, 1812, the eldest son of Admiral Sir George Francis Seymour, G.C.H. and G.C.B., whose father, Admiral Lord Hugh Seymour, was fifth son of the first Marquis of Hertford. His mother was Georgina Mary, daughter of Admiral the Hon. Sir George C. Berkeley, G.C.B. After passing through Harrow, he entered the Scots Guards in 1827, became Lieutenant-Colonel in 1845, and attained the rank of General in 1876. He was successively Equerry to the Prince Consort and to the Queen, Deputy Ranger of Windsor Great Park for many years, and Lord Chamberlain 1874 to 1879. In 1874 he was sworn of the Privy Council, and in 1879 created G.C.B. He had previously, in 1870, succeeded to the peerage dignities, at the decease of his cousin, Richard, fourth Marquis of Hertford, K.G. He married, May 9, 1839, Lady Emily Murray, daughter of William, third Earl of Mansfield, and leaves several children: the eldest son, Hugh de Grey, Earl of Yarmouth, P.C., late M.P., who now succeeds as sixth Marquis, was born Oct. 22, 1843; married, April 16, 1868, the Hon. Mary Hood, daughter of Viscount Bridport, and has issue. The great House of Seymour, in which the marquise of Hertford vests, is a branch of the historic Seymours, represented by the Duke of Somerset.

EARL GROSVENOR.

Victor Alexander, Earl Grosvenor, heir-apparent to the dukedom of Westminster, K.G., died on the 22nd ult., at Saighton Grange, Chester, after a short illness. He was born April 28, 1853, the eldest son of Hugh Lupus, Duke of Westminster, K.G., by Lady Constance, his first wife, fourth daughter of the second Duke of Sutherland; and was baptized in the presence of her Majesty, who stood sponsor in person. He married, Nov. 3, 1874, Lady Sibell Mary Lumley, youngest daughter of the Earl of Scarborough, and leaves two daughters—Constance Sibell, born Aug. 22, 1875, and Lettice, born Dec. 25, 1876; and one son, Hugh Richard, Viscount Belgrave, who now bears the courtesy title of Earl Grosvenor, born March 19, 1879.

THE BISHOP OF KILMORE.

The Right Rev. John Richard Darley, D.D., A.M., Bishop of Kilmore, Elphin, and Ardagh, died at The Palace, Kilmore, on the 26th ult., in his eighty-fifth year. He was born in 1799, the son of Mr. Richard Darley, of Fairfield, in the county of Monaghan, by Elizabeth Brunker, his wife; was educated at Dungannon, and graduated with high honours at Trinity College, Dublin. He entered holy orders in 1826, was appointed Head Master of the Royal School of Dungannon in 1831, became Rector of Drumgoon in 1850, was made Archdeacon of Ardagh and Rector of Temple Michael in 1866, and consecrated Bishop of Kilmore in 1874. He married, first, in 1826, Anne, daughter of Alderman Darley; and secondly, in 1851, the Hon. Anna Plunket, eldest daughter of John, third Lord Plunket.

We have also to record the deaths of—

The Rev. John Evans, Hon. Canon of Liverpool, for thirty years Vicar of Grassendale, on the 22nd ult., aged sixty-two.

Commissary-General John Saumarez Dobree, one of the last of the old Peninsular heroes, at Guernsey, on the 25th ult., aged ninety years.

Mr. William Playne, of Avening Court and Langfords, Gloucestershire, J.P., on the 19th ult., aged seventy-nine. He served as High Sheriff in 1871.

Major Frederick Rainsford-Hannay, of Kirkdale, Stewartry of Kirkcudbright, J.P. and D.L., on the 21st ult., in his seventy-fourth year. He succeeded, in 1856, to the estate of Kirkdale, and assumed the surname of Hannay.

Lady Bridges (Louisa), wife of the Rev. Sir Brook George Bridges, Bart., of Goodnestone, Kent, and daughter of Mr. Charles Chaplin, M.P., of Blankney, in the county of Lincoln, on the 21st ult., aged eighty-eight.

Lady Henry Kerr, on the 18th ult., at Huntlyburn, Melrose, aged seventy-two. Her Ladyship was the only daughter of the late General the Hon. Sir Alexander Hope, G.C.B., and was married, in 1832, to Lord Henry Francis Charles Kerr, by whom she leaves issue.

Mr. Robert Hanbury, of Poles, Herts, J.P. and D.L., High Sheriff in 1854, on the 20th ult., at his seat near Ware, in his eighty-eighth year. He was second son of Mr. Osgood Hanbury, banker, of London, by Susannah Willett, his wife, daughter of Mr. John Barclay, also a banker of London, and succeeded his uncle, Mr. Sampson Hanbury, as partner in the firm of Truman, Hanbury, Buxton, and Co. His eldest son, the late Mr. Robert Culling Hanbury, was M.P. for Middlesex.

At Kempton Park yesterday week the coursing-match for the Great Champion Stakes was continued, and Mr. Millar's Manager and Mr. T. Stone's Sea Pilot divided the stakes.

The estate of Logie, Elphinstone, in Aberdeenshire, including thirty-eight farms, and the upset price of which was £250,000, was put up for sale yesterday week in small lots, with a view to establishing upon it a peasant proprietary, but only 160 acres were sold, realising £6100.

The new street which has been constructed from King William-street to the Tower by the Metropolitan and Metropolitan District Railways, assisted by the contributions of half a million sterling from the Commissioners of Sewers and a large sum from the Metropolitan Board of Works, was yesterday week formally thrown open to the public. The ceremony was strictly private. There were present Sir Edward Watkin, M.P., Mr. Forbes (District Railway), Mr. George Shaw (Chairman of the Commissioners of Sewers), and others.

New workshops in connection with the technical schools of the Nottingham University College were opened last week by Sir Fred. Bramwell, F.R.S., in the presence of Sir Robert Bawlinson, Mr. Arnold Morley, M.P., the Mayor of the borough, and a distinguished company. Mr. Samuel Morley, M.P., has promised that when the endowment of the college reached £30,000 he would give £2500. Towards the expenses of the workshops the Drapers' Company of London has promised £300 a year for five years, and an additional £200 towards equipping the workshops. Some handsome local subscriptions have also been promised, but further assistance is needed.



FIGHT BETWEEN EGYPTIAN TROOPS AND ARABS OUTSIDE SOUAKIM.

SKETCHED BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST FROM INFORMATION SUPPLIED BY OFFICERS PRESENT.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

Letters of Administration of the personal estate of Lady Caroline Mary Chichester, late of Cambridge House, Twickenham, who died on Dec. 11 last, were granted on the 15th ult. to Edward John Dean Paul, the nephew and only next of kin, she having died a widow, without child, parent, brother, or sister, and without leaving a will. The value of the personal estate amounts to upwards of £151,000.

The will (dated Aug. 14, 1879), with seven codicils (dated Aug. 15 and Sept. 12, 1879; Nov. 29, 1880; June 5 and 23, 1882; and March 1 and June 13, 1883), of the Ven. Stephen Creyke, Archdeacon, late of Bolton Percy Rectory, Tadcaster, Yorkshire, who died on Dec. 11 last, was proved on the 2nd ult. by Alfred Richard Creyke, the son, John George Bowes, Thoroton Hildyard, and Richard Dawes, jun., the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £126,000. The testator bequeaths £3000 to each of the three daughters of his late daughter, Mrs. Diana Jane Harvey; £200 to each of his executors; £500 to his old and faithful butler, Henry Allison; and to each of his other indoor and outdoor servants £1 for each year's service. He also makes numerous specific bequests to children, grandchildren, and others. As to the residue of his real and personal estate, and also the property he has power to appoint under his marriage settlement, he leaves one fifth to each of his sons, Alfred Richard and Walter Pennington, and to his daughter Gertrude; one fifth, upon trust, for the children of his late son, Alexander Stephen; and one fifth, upon trust, for his daughter Mrs. Caroline Julia Bagge.

The will (dated Oct. 6, 1881) of Miss Harriet Helena Mercy Barber, late of The Beeches, Kingston-upon-Thames, who died on Nov. 5 last, has been proved by the Rev. Henry Dodderidge Gordon and James Wintle, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £54,000. The testatrix bequeaths £5000 to Mrs. Emma Llewellyn and Mrs. Fanny Lym Bloss; £2000 to each of her executors; one year's wages to each of her servants living with her at the time of her decease; £1000 to the minister and churchwardens of each of the parishes of Awe, Gloucestershire, and Ashby, Staffordshire, the income to be expended for the benefit of the poor of the said parishes;—£300 each to the Free Cancer Hospital, Fulham-road, Brompton, and the Hospital for Consumption and Diseases of the Chest, Fulham-road, Brompton;—and £200 each to the Indigent Blind Society, London; the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, Old Kent-road; and the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. The residue of her real and personal estate she gives to the Rev. Charles Rumsey Knight.

The Irish Probate, granted at Dublin on Nov. 30, of the will (dated March 13, 1883), with two codicils, of Mr. James Edwards, late of No. 2, Cavendish-row, Dublin, confectioner, who died on Oct. 14 last, has been sealed in London, the aggregate personal estate in England and Ireland being sworn of the value of over £77,000. The testator leaves £500 and his furniture and pianos to Christina Hayes, and, upon trust for her for life, and then for her children, his property Grange-mount, and such capital sum as will produce £50 per annum; to Miss Bridget Lalor his house No. 2, Cavendish-row, with the trade appointments and fittings and the bedding and linen; to Mrs. Catherine Lawrenson £4000, upon trust, for her for life and then for her children; upon trust for John Charles Dooley, Frances Ann Dooley, and George Francis Dooley, with benefit of survivorship, £20,000; £500 each to the Mater Misericordiae Hospital, Eccles-street; Jervis-street Hospital, and Adelaide Hospital, Peter-street, all of Dublin;—£300 to the Hospital for the Dying, Harold's-cross, county Dublin; and £200 to the Industrial Schools, Altare, county Dublin.

The will (dated March 3, 1847) of the Rev. Henry Edmund Fryer, formerly of Burleywood, Woodhay, Hants, but late of No. 67, Cambridge-terrace, Hyde Park, who died on Nov. 17 last, has been proved by Mrs. Mary Ellen Fryer, the widow and sole executrix, the value of the personal estate exceeding £28,000. After payment of his debts, funeral, and testamentary expenses, the testator gives, devises, and bequeaths all his real and personal estate to his wife.

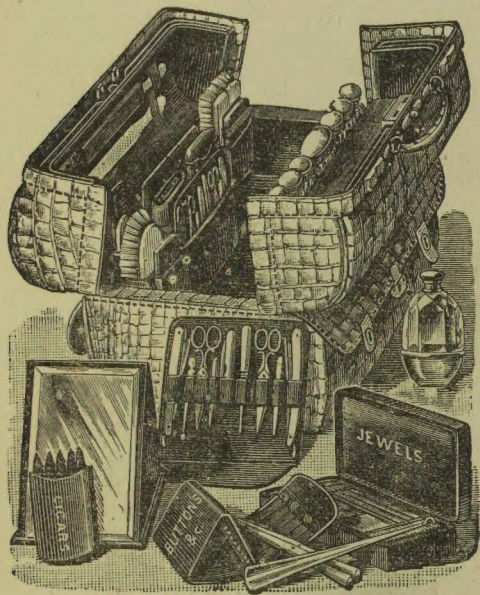
The will (dated April 12, 1875), with two codicils (dated Nov. 2, 1875, and June 3, 1881), of General Sir William Fenwick Williams, Baronet, of Kars, G.C.B., late of No. 16, Suffolk-street, Pall-Mall, who died on July 26 last, was proved on the 12th ult. by Oliver Roswell Arnold, the nephew, and Colonel Francis Walter de Winton, R.A., the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £7800. The testator leaves his swords of honour, orders, insignia, and some other things, to Colonel de Winton, in full confidence that he will carry out his wishes. These are expressed in a separate paper, and in it he desires that the sword presented to him by the City of London may be given to his nephew, Roswell Arnold, to be kept in his family; the sword presented to him by Nova Scotia to Hugh Chisholm, to be kept in his family; the sword presented to him by the Sultan, to H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge; and the sword presented to him by General Mouravieff to Colonel C. Teesdale. There are several pecuniary legacies, and the residue of his property is to be divided between his sister, Mrs. Vail; his nieces, Mrs. O'Halloran, Annie Arnold, Mrs. Charlotte Frith and her two children,

Mrs. Cowling, and Charlotte Ann Arnold; his nephews, Fenwick Smith, Heber Arnold, and Roswell Arnold; and Evelyn de Winton.

Mrs. R. B. Dodgson, of Beardwood, whose death occurred recently, has bequeathed £10,000 to the Blackburn Grammar School, £10,000 to the Blackburn and East Lancashire Infirmary, £10,000 to the Royal Albert Asylum for Idiots and Imbeciles, at Lancaster; £5000 to the Manchester Infirmary, £5000 to the Royal National Life-Boat Institution, and £500 to the Gardeners' Benevolent Institution. Besides these bequests, she recently signed a deed of gift transferring to the authorities of the borough a collection of oil paintings and water-colour drawings, roughly valued at £10,000 or £12,000, for the public museum. The collection includes a picture of "A Lady and Dog," by Sir Joshua Reynolds, and water-colour drawings by Turner, Clarkson Stanfield, Birket Foster, David Cox, and other artists.

The Manchester Ship Canal Bill came last week before Mr. Frere, the examiner, who, after a full inquiry, decided that the standing orders had been complied with.

Sir John Lubbock, M.P., presided at the meeting of the Society of Arts last week. The paper for reading and discussion was by Mr. W. Lant Carpenter, B.A., B.Sc., the subject being "Science Teaching in Elementary Schools." The lecturer's object was not merely to draw attention to the crying need for elementary scientific instruction in our primary schools, but also to point out how such teaching can best be given, and to show that this can be and has been done on a large scale with extraordinarily good results to the children thus taught, without any more expenditure of time than at present. He gave reasons for believing that science, properly taught, may so interest children's minds as to prove actually a relief from that overstrain in education so much talked of during the last few months. In the good time to come, he said, such a picture as that in the last Royal Academy Exhibition, in which a rainbow was painted with the violet streak in the middle, will be as sternly rejected for contravening the laws of physical science as others now are for the disregard of the canons of art. The practical upshot of the paper was that the Liverpool system, with any necessary modifications, ought to be adopted in all the Board Schools throughout the kingdom. Dr. Gladstone, F.R.S., upon whom the chairman called to speak for the London School Board, opened the discussion, and was followed by Dr. Carpenter, the lecturer's father, and formerly Registrar of the University of London, Miss Hill, M.L.S.B., and others.



MAPPIN & WEBB,

MANUFACTURERS OF

TRAVELLING
AND
DRESSING BAGS.

BAGS,

Fitted with Silver and Ivory,
from £5 5s.

WRITE FOR BAG CATALOGUE.

LONDON ADDRESSES:

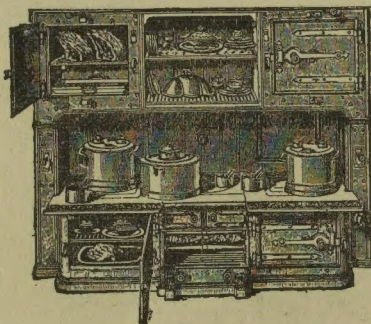
OXFORD-STREET, WEST-END, and MANSION HOUSE BUILDINGS, CITY.

THE NEW PENS. JUST OUT.
THE SCOTCH EXPRESS PEN,
THE FLYING SCOTCHMAN PEN, } 6d. and 1s. per Box.

"Another important contribution to the sum total of human happiness."—The Oban Times.

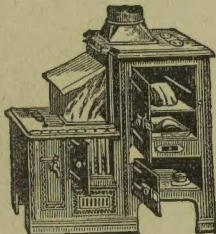
"They come as a boon and a blessing to men.
The Pickwick, the Owl, and the Waverley Pen."MACNIVEN and CAMERON, 23, Blair-street, Edinburgh. PENMAKERS TO THE GOVERNMENT OFFICES.
Sample Box, with all the kinds, by post, 1s. 1d. Sold by all Stationers.

THE "THORNCLIFFE" RANGE.



THESE two Ranges possess advantages over every other, inasmuch as all the flues are ascending, thereby ensuring perfect combustion and absolute uniformity of heat round the oven; and they can be used either as open or close fires at pleasure. The "Thorncliffe" is in use in nearly all parts of the kingdom. The "Economist" requires no brickwork, and only consumes 2lb. of coal per hour when in full work.

The "ECONOMIST."



NEWTON, CHAMBERS, & CO., Limited,

THORNCLIFFE IRONWORKS, NEAR SHEFFIELD;

19, GREAT GEORGE-STREET, WESTMINSTER, S.W.; AND 47, SHEFFIELD MOOR, SHEFFIELD.
Illustrated List of Prices, with Testimonials, provided on Application.

NESTLÉ'S

The only Perfect Substitute
for MOTHER'S MILK.

TRADE MARK

Recommended
by the
HIGHEST MEDICAL AUTHORITIES.
Prepared at
Vevey,
Switzerland.INFANTS.
MILK
FOOD.

SOLD BY CHEMISTS & GROCERS EVERYWHERE.



HAYMARKET, LONDON, S.W.

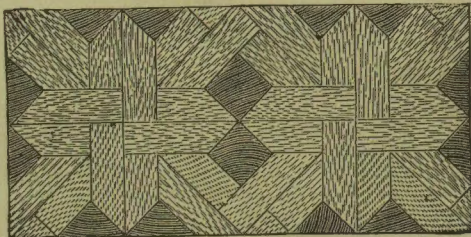
WAUKENPHAST'S BEST

WEST-END BOOTS AND SHOES, ALWAYS READY.

A COMFORTABLE FIT, WITH
ELEGANT SHAPE.
BEST QUALITY.
MODERATE PRICES.
CASH ONLY.

Choose your fit, and your number will be registered for future orders. This system gives all the advantages arising from special lasts at much less cost.

SPECIALITIES—GENTLEMEN'S TOUR BOOTS, LADIES' TOUR BOOTS.



HOWARD & SONS,

MANUFACTURERS OF FURNITURE, ETC.,

25, 26, & 27, BERNERS-STREET, LONDON, W.; AND CLEVELAND WORKS.

MONSTER CLEARANCE SALE.
CHAPMAN'S
RETIREMENT.

STOCK WORTH

£100,000.

Sale for Two Months, Regardless of Cost, from
Dec. 20, 1883, to Feb. 20, 1884.

CHAPMAN'S, 8, NOTTING-HILL, LONDON, W.

CARPET PARQUET FLOORING

(HOWARDS' PATENT)

FOR COVERING EXISTING FLOORS.

ILLUSTRATIONS ON APPLICATION.

LAIRITZ'S RHEUMATIC CURE.

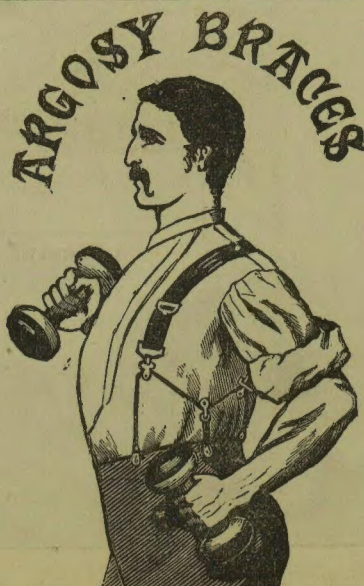
PINE WOOL PRODUCTIONS.

For the Relief and Cure of Gout, Rheumatism, and all Nervous Disorders. Consisting of Flannel Underclothing for Summer and Winter Wear, Stockings, Half-Hose, Knee Caps, Knitting Yarn, Chest Protectors, Oil, Wadding, Extract for Bath, Soap, Lozenges. To be obtained of all Drapers, Hostlers, and Chemists throughout the world.



Wholesale of Welch, Margetson, and Co., and of Knight and Petch, Cheapside, London; also of leading Wholesale Chemists and Druggists.

CAUTION.—None Genuine without Trade-Mark and Signature.



ARE ELASTIC without Indiarubber, and give to every movement of the human frame. The only Brace with which it is impossible by any strain to pull off a button. No indiarubber to rot. No springs to rust or break. The only Brace giving perfect Elasticity by its own compensating action.

Wholesale only.
Central Dépôt, 6 and 7, Newgate-street, London.

"Refuse Imitations—Insist upon Hudson's."

Wash
Your
Clothes

with

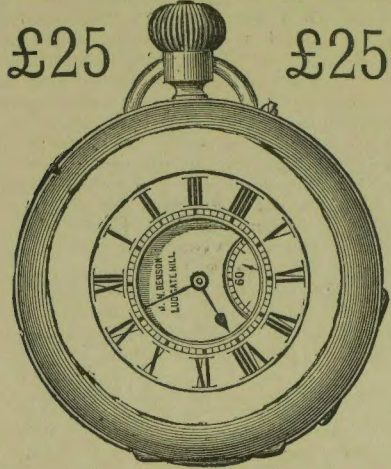
Hudson's
Extract
of Soap.It is a pure Dry Soap in
fine powder, & dissolves
immediately in Hot or
Cold Water.

HOOPING COUGH.

ROCHE'S HERBAL EMBROCATION.
The celebrated effectual cure without internal medicine. Sole
Wholesale Agents, W. EDWARDS and SON, 157, Queen Victoria-
street (formerly of 67, St. Paul's-churchyard, London), whose
names are engraved on the Government Stamp.
Sold by most Chemists. Price 4s. per Bottle.

FOR INDIA AND THE COLONIES OR FOR
HUNTING AND ROUGH WEAR.

BENSON'S SPECIALLY-MADE



**GOLD ENGLISH KEYLESS
HALF-CHRONOMETER,**

CONSTRUCTED WITH PATENT BREGUET SPRING WHICH ENTIRELY COUNTERACTS THE SUDDEN VARIATION CAUSED IN ORDINARY LEVER WATCHES BY HUNTING, &c. JEWELLED AND ALL LATEST IMPROVEMENTS. GUARANTEED ENTIRELY OF MY BEST ENGLISH MAKE, TO KEEP PERFECT TIME UNDER THE MOST TRYING CIRCUMSTANCES, AND TO LAST A LIFETIME. MADE IN TWO SIZES, HALF-HUNTER (AS SKETCH, LARGER SIZE), HUNTER OR CRYSTAL GLASS. SENT FREE AND SAFE TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD FOR £25 DRAFT WITH ORDER. SILVER, SAME QUALITY. £15. PAMPHLETS FREE, GIVING FULL PARTICULARS OF THIS WATCH AND ALL OTHERS MADE AT BENSON'S, LUDGATE-HILL, AND OLD BOND-STREET, LONDON. ESTABLISHED 1749.

**BEETHAM'S
FRAGRANT
HAIR GROWER**

is the best preparation for the Hair ever produced. It immediately arrests falling off, Strengthens when weak or fine, and in Baldness, or where the Hair is Thin or Short, or fallen in Patches, its use will infallibly induce a Luxuriant Growth of Long, Glossy Hair. It entirely removes and prevents Dandruff. Free from Grease, Dye, and all Poisons. Bottles, 2s. 6d.

**BEETHAM'S
GLYCERINE
AND
CUCUMBER,**

If applied to the Hands or Face after washing, will keep the SKIN SOFT, SMOOTH, and WHITE during the severest winter weather, and will entirely remove and prevent all ROUGHNESS, CHAPS, REDNESS &c. It is the most perfect emollient milk for the skin ever produced, and is delightfully Cooling and Refreshing for use in Hot Climates. Bottles, 1s., 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., of all Chemists and Perfumers.

**BEETHAM'S
CORN
PLASTER.**

BEETHAM'S CORN AND BUNION PLASTER IS THE BEST REMEDY YET DISCOVERED. It immediately relieves all pain and throbbing, and soon cures the worst Corns and Bunions. It also wonderfully reduces enlarged great toe joints. Thousands have been cured by it after having tried every other remedy in vain. Boxes, 1s. 1/4d., of all Chemists; free for 14 stamps, by

M. BEETHAM and SON, Chemists, Cheltenham.

£10.

In return for a £10 Note, free and safe by post, one of

**BENNETT'S
LADIES' GOLD WATCHES,** perfect for time, beauty, and workmanship. With Keyless Action. Airtight, damp-tight, and dust-tight.



SIR JOHN BENNETT'S WATCHES AND CLOCKS.

£10 LADY'S GOLD KEYLESS. Elegant and accurate.

£15 GENTLEMAN'S STRONG GOLD KEYLESS.

20 GUINEA GOLD HALF CHRONOMETER for all Climates.

£25 MEDICAL and SCIENTIFIC CENTRE SECONDS.

65 and 64, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.

**THE LONDON ELECTRICAL
CORPORATION**

have opened temporary premises for the SALE of APPARATUS, and the application of CURATIVE ELECTRICITY, scientifically administered by skilled operators, at 134, Regent-street, London, W.



THE
"PERFECT"
MEDICAL
BATTERY.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.

RENEWES LIFE.

PERPETUATES YOUTH.

MAKES LIFE ENJOYABLE.

BANISHES MELANCHOLY.

CURES DISEASE.

STAVES OFF OLD AGE.

REMOVES GLOOM.

GIVES COURAGE TO THE NERVOUS.

Enables those with the weakest digestion to eat what they like without fear of the consequences.

THE PERFECT MEDICAL BATTERY.

Price £1 10s., free by Parcels Post.

C. EDWARDS,

134, Regent-street, London, W.



NUBIAN WATERPROOF BLACKING.

The Original Self-shining Blacking gives an instantaneous bright polish without brushing. One application will last a week through rain, mud, or snow. Does not injure the leather, and is free from acid. Is a household requisite, and has a hundred-uses for renovating all leather goods; also recommended for metal, paper, or wood, where a lasting black polish is wanted.

Sold Everywhere, at 1s. and 2s. per Bottle.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS!

NUBIAN OIL PASTE BLACKING.

Same as now supplied by us to her Majesty's Government. In Tin Boxes. Will keep moist in any climate. Gives much better polish than all others with less brushing. Prepared in a special manner by our new and improved steam machinery.

Sold Everywhere, 1d., 2d., and 3d. per Tin.

ONCE TRIED ALWAYS USED.

NUBIAN JAPAN BLACKING.

In Stone Bottles. Gives a most brilliant and lasting polish, and will retain its qualities in any climate, while at the same time it nourishes and preserves the leather. Sold Everywhere, 6d., 1s., and 1s. 6d. per Bottle.

USE NO OTHER.

LADIES' PET BOOT POLISH.

A Vegetable Dressing, especially for Ladies' Use, easily applied with sponge attached to cork. Does not harden or crack the leather, or peel off, and even in wet weather will not soil the most delicate clothing.

Sold Everywhere, 6d. per Bottle.

BE SURE AND ASK FOR THE "PET."

Prepared by the NUBIAN MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Smithfield Chemical Works, 8 and 9, Hosier-lane, West Smithfield, London, E.C.

ALL IN SEARCH OF HEALTH

SHOULD WEAR THE

ELECTROPATHIC BELT

OF THE PALL MALL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION

NO ACID REQUIRED. WILL LAST FOR YEARS THE ONLY GENUINE GALVANIC BELT EXTANT.

TO PROMOTE THE
CIRCULATION
TO ASSIST
DIGESTION

STRENGTHENS.

STIMULATES.

Universally approved by the leading Physicians as the best, safest, and most effectual remedy for Spinal Complaints, Lacerated Consumption, Diarrhoea, Pneu- isy, Tumours, Asthma, Bronchitis, Epilepsy, Lumbago, Debility, Dropsy, Paralysis, Loss of Voice, Hysteria, Cutaneous Diseases, Nervousness, Indigestion, Palpitation, &c., &c., and has cured some of the most obstinate and distressing cases, after all other remedies (so-called) have failed.

EXHILARATES.

INVIGORATES.

EXHILARATES.

CURES
DYSPEPSIA
CURES
RHEUMATISM
CURES
GOUT
CURES
SCIATICA

Attends daily for Consultation (free) from Ten to One, and from Three to Five, at the Private Consulting Rooms of the Pall Mall Electric Association, Limited, 21, Holborn Viaduct, London.

On receipt of Post Office Order or Cheque for 21s., payable to C. B. HARNESS, 21, Holborn Viaduct, London, we will forward, post-free, to any part of the United Kingdom, the **ELECTROPATHIC BELT.**

An Eighty-Page Treatise, copiously Illustrated, entitled "ELECTROPATHY; or, Dr. SCOTT'S Guide to Health," POST-FREE.

NOTE ADDRESS:
THE PALL MALL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION,
CHIEF OFFICE:
21, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON.

BEWARE OF FRAUDULENT & WORTHLESS IMITATIONS

SOLE PROPRIETORS—THE PALL MALL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION, LIMITED, 21, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

AWAY WITH
PHYSIC AND
QUACK
NOSTRUMS.

TRY
NATURE'S
REMEDY
ELECTRICITY

THE PRESIDENT OF COSTA RICA.

General Don Prospero Fernandez, who in August, 1882, was elected Constitutional President of the Republic of Costa Rica, is said to be a remarkable man. In June last, the National Congress passed a decree conferring upon him the honorary title, "meritorious of his country," because of the exemplary self-abnegation with which he had surrendered the Dictatorship that devolved upon him, as Commander-in-Chief of the Army, after the death of General Guardia, who had been in power since 1870; and further on account of his laudable acts in the administration of government during the first year of his Presidency. But, although such a decree, for honouring an individual with the title above cited, was fully authorised by special articles of the Constitution, President Fernandez declined to accept it, alleging that he had simply endeavoured to perform his duty, and to act in accordance with law for the public welfare. This exhibition of modesty, we are assured, has won him the increased regard and esteem of his fellow-citizens; and, since the affairs of Costa Rica are little known in Europe, it may be proper here to mention a few of the beneficial measures already due to his administration. First among these was the decree of a general amnesty for offences incident to the period of the preceding Revolutions; which has been followed by the re-establishment of peace and public confidence, and the conciliation of rival political parties. The President's next care was to institute a Commission for the revision of the code of laws; then to provide for the re-establishment and better organisation of public instruction; to effect important improvements in the financial system, in the conversion of the public funds, and in the settlement of the National Debt, internal as well as external. For this last-mentioned object he has made great efforts, and has carried on active negotiations that may lead to the raising of the national credit abroad, by fulfilling the obligations contracted by the former Administration with regard to the English loans. He has also, by giving decided protection to all national enterprises, and by many other measures conducive to order and progress, furthered the re-establishment of public confidence, and the raising of the credit and declining energies of the country. We take these statements upon the testimony of a correspondent well acquainted with Costa Rica. In presenting to our readers the Portrait of General Fernandez, we may add that he was born on July 18, 1834, at San José, of one of the oldest and most distinguished Costa Rican families, being son of Don Manuel Fernandez, who held the chief magistracy in 1835. His mother, Donna Dolores Oreamuno, came of an ancient family at Cartago, the former capital; among her ancestors, in the sixteenth century, was Alvaro de Acumha, a hero of the famous El Dorado expedition up the Marañon, and of other exploits in the discovery and conquest of inland regions of South America. Prospero Fernandez studied in his youth at the University of Guatemala, and took his degree of B.A.; but entered the Army at the age of eighteen, and was a sub-lieutenant of infantry in 1854. The invasion of Nicaragua, shortly afterwards, by the American filibuster William Walker, enabled the young soldier to distinguish himself in the campaign, which was attended by

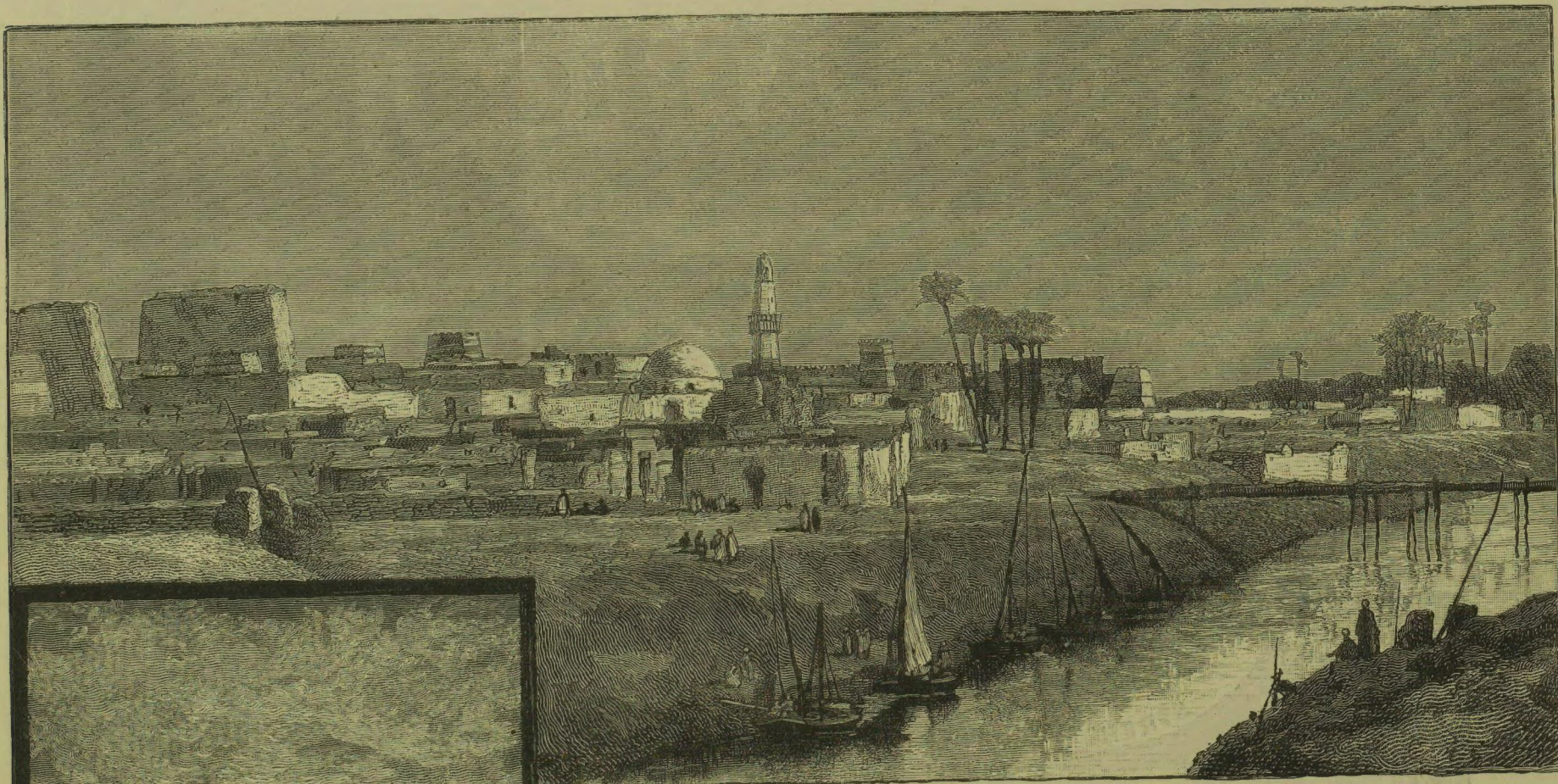
DON PROSPERO FERNANDEZ,
PRESIDENT OF COSTA RICA.

many gallant actions for the common defence of the independence of Central America. In 1860, Captain Fernandez fought on the side of the Government that came into existence after the revolution which overthrew Don Juan Mora; and he was wounded at the battle of Angostura, where a victory was gained by the party he served. He continued in active service under several Administrations, including that of his brother-in-law, Dr. José Maria Castro. Having married the sister of Colonel Tomas Guardia, who some years afterwards obtained the chief power in the State, Fernandez became intimately associated with that leader, and in April, 1870, was one of the principal actors in the Revolution; he then showed much dexterity and daring in the seizure of the Artillery barracks. Under Guardia's military dictatorship, from that date till his death in July, 1882,

Fernandez earned and received promotion to the rank of General of Division. We need not here discuss the ordinary character of these Central American Revolutions, or that of the Governments which they are apt to bring into power. It is said that General Guardia himself, when on his death-bed, cursed his own dictatorial rule. It is certain that, wishing to see the country where he was born henceforth free from such humiliation and servitude, Guardia caused a decree to be published re-establishing, with certain modifications, the former Constitution, and naming a not distant day when it would be carried into effect. General Fernandez was left, however, in command of the army, and in actual possession of power as Dictator. He behaved like an honest man, rejecting a temptation which has too often been thought an excuse for usurping ambition in the case of Spanish American military politicians. Such conduct appeared to his countrymen a proof of rare public virtue; and the electoral colleges which were shortly afterwards convoked, when they had chosen their representatives in the National Congress, almost unanimously voted for General Fernandez to be President of the Republic. We hope that he will continue faithful to the Constitution, and that the Republic will enjoy prosperity, peace, and freedom.

SKETCHES OF UPPER EGYPT.

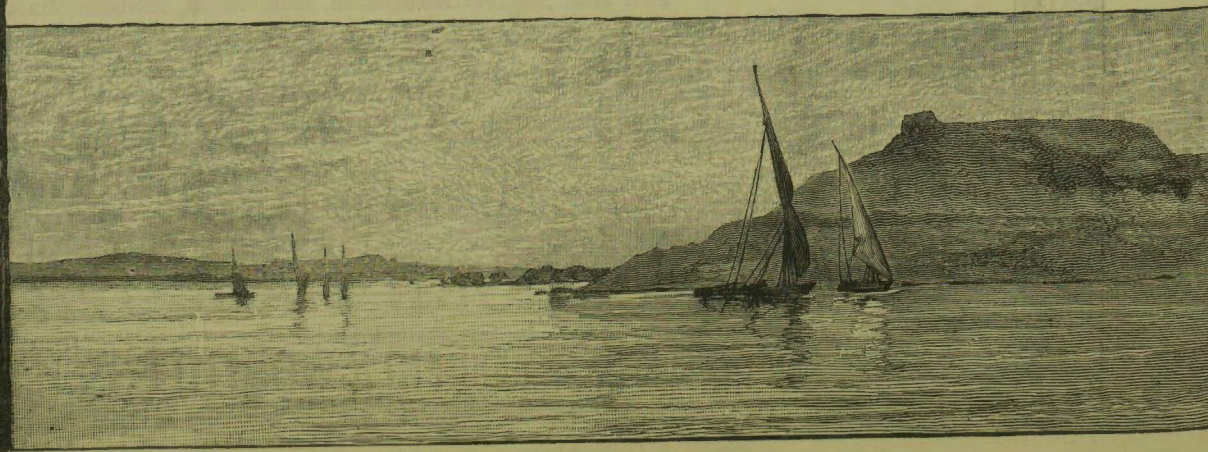
A portion of the British troops in Egypt will now be sent to occupy fortified positions on the Upper Nile. Our Sketches present several views of scenes familiar to many English tourists going above Cairo. Beyond Karnak and Luxor, which belong to Thebes, the mighty capital of the Pharaohs at the height of their power, the valley of the Nile is contracted by the nearness of the mountains of each side. A mere narrow strip or ribbon of cultivated land, but of the richest verdure, fringed with palms, is left on the banks of the river. The Nubian sandstone formation, beginning above Erment, the Hermonthis of the Greeks, marks a striking change in the geological structure and in the aspect of the country. Here is the rock called Jebel-Ain, which is delineated in one of our Artist's Sketches, rising abruptly from the plain around it. Esneh, a town of six thousand people, with some trade and famous dancing-girls, is the next place worthy of note; here are the remains of a fine temple of the ram-headed deity, Kneph. Twenty miles farther on is El Kab, on the eastern bank, with the remains of a fort and three interesting temples. Edfou, twelve miles higher up the Nile, is a wretched village of mud huts; but one of the noblest temples of Ancient Egypt, with towers 115 ft. high, with gigantic figures of the gods, and a grand hall supported by thirty-two columns of varied sculpture decoration, rises from elevated ground two miles from the river. This edifice was founded by Ptolemy Philometer, between 180 and 145 B.C., and its building was continued by the later Ptolemies, but was completed by the Romans. The traveller, as he slowly ascends the Nile, will observe many features of rustic life among the felahen; and the man standing on guard at night to watch a growing crop of the grain called "doura," a species of black millet, which is their chief food, is frequently seen on the river banks.



Edfou.



Fellah Guarding the Doura Field at Night.



A View on the Nile.

SKETCHES OF UPPER EGYPT.